

## SAMUEL GULLY & CO.

### The Cloak SALE.....

Suits, Capes, Jackets, Dress Skirts, Silk Waists

All to be included in our stock reducing sale. Not a garment to be saved, everything takes its share of reduction for this

#### "Cloak Clearance Sale"

Tailor made suits in this season's newest blouse and jacket effects, light and dark colors, mostly sizes 32 and 34, sold all season at \$12 to \$15 now

**\$8.00.**

About 15 fine cloth jackets, black, navy, and tan shades, mostly sizes 36 and 38, sold all season at \$8 and \$9 now at

**\$4.00.**

A few very fine broadcloth and whipcord jackets, most of them are size 34, sold all season at \$15 now

**\$8.00.**

50 ladies' jackets, black, tan and mixed cloths, handsome garments. They are not this season's make, but have sold at from \$8 to \$15. Your choice now at only

**\$1.50.**

Children's reefer, we have about 60, sizes 4 to 14 years, have sold at from \$8.00 to \$8.00, your choice now at

**\$1.50.**

Children's reefer, about 15 of this season's best styles, regular prices 7.00 and \$8.00, now your choice at

**\$4.50.**

A few dress skirts in fancy mixtures, regular prices were 5.00 and \$6.00, now at only

**\$4.00.**

A few figured black silk dress skirts, sold all season at \$8.00, now your choice at

**\$5.00.**

## SAMUEL GULLY & CO.

### SARDINES

You buy, I sell. For a limited time only 1 offer imported BONELESS SARDINES put up in the best of oil, key opener, for the following prices:

1-8 box was 18 now 13.  
1-4 " " 25 " 20.  
1-2 " " 35 " 27.  
Largest box was 40 now 33.

Goods will go quick. Don't Delay.

**M. V. N. BRAMAN**

101 Main Street.  
12 State Street.

Telephone 220.

**LAWRENCE'S**  
103 5c CIGAR  
UNION MADE  
Our Leading 5c CIGAR.  
We recommend the above to all lovers of a good smoke.  
MANUFACTURED BY  
Chas. Lawrence & Co., Boston.  
TRADE SUPPLIED BY  
North Adams Drug Company,  
98 MAIN ST.  
Largest Stock of Cigars in Western Massachusetts.

#### NOTICE.

The commissioner of public works will be at his office each week day from 10 to 12 o'clock.

## DEWEY OCCUPIES MANILA.

### Gen. Augustin Dismissed From Spanish Command In the Philippines.

### Spain Sees Fresh Peril In a Great Britain-Russian War. More Troops Arriving From Santiago.

#### AUGUSTIN DISMISSED.

Affairs at Manila Through German Sources of Information.

Berlin, Aug. 16.—General Augustin according to a dispatch from Hong Kong was dismissed from the post as Captain General of the Philippines on August 5, General Jaubenis assuming command.

The Americans notified the authorities that Manila would be bombarded both by sea and land at noon on Aug. 9. The city surrendered on Aug. 13 and the American flag was hoisted forthwith, the Spaniards being allowed their freedom on parole. The judiciary and administrative offices will remain temporarily in the hands of the Spaniards. The insurgents will remain outside of the city.

#### More Troops From Santiago.

New York, Aug. 16.—The transport Grand Duchess arrived today with General Dantes in command. Gen. Wheeler went to New York today. The first battalion of the 1st New York disembarked today.

#### Hastening Spaniards Home.

New York, Aug. 16.—The Compania Transatlantica Espanola line received a telegram from Santiago today saying that four more steamship loads of Spanish soldiers and their wives will sail for Spain this week, and that all will be gone by September 1.

#### Spain's Queen Thanks France.

Madrid, Aug. 15.—The Queen Regent has personally thanked the French government for its good offices in obtaining peace and has decorated M. Patonot, the French ambassador at Madrid and M. Delcasse the French minister of foreign affairs with the cross and the order of Carlos III.

#### Rough Riders at Montauk.

New York, Aug. 16.—Roosevelt's Rough Riders, who have been in Jersey City for some days, departed for Montauk Point camp this morning.

#### Fresh Peril For Spain.

Madrid, Aug. 15.—El Liberal in discussing the possibility of a conflict between Great Britain and Russia thinks it will cause fresh peril to Spain and urges that special preparations be made for the defense of the Balearic islands and the coast towns of Andalusia.

#### Spain Hears From Manila.

Madrid, Aug. 16.—The Spanish government has been notified by the Spanish consul at Hong Kong of the surrender of Manila. It is not yet aware of the manner in which it was effected.

#### General Wheeler Going Home.

Courtland, Ala., Aug. 16.—Gen. Joe Wheeler wires that he will come home directly from Montauk. A big ovation will be tendered him on his arrival.

#### Military Menace Adopted.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The secretary of the treasury has sent the following telegram to all collectors of customs: "Vessels may clear to ports in Cuba and Porto Rico subject to the laws and regulations in force relating to clearances, except that vessels of the United States only will be cleared for the transportation of merchandise in the trade between the United States and Porto Rico."

Although this order had the effect of making our coastwise trade laws applicable to Porto Rico, as American merchant vessels are only permitted to clear for the island, the fact is that Porto Rico is not yet regarded as a part of the United States, and the order is a military measure which may be modified or revoked by the president at will. The constitution provides that "all duties, imports and excises, shall be uniform throughout the United States," and therefore when Porto Rico becomes a recognized part of the United States our customs laws must apply to that country; hence the distinction.

A question which may become troublesome hereafter has arisen as to coffee. Porto Rico has a large export trade in that article, which under Spanish rule was protected by a high tariff. Under our present laws coffee is admitted to the United States free of duty, and if that particular feature should be made applicable to Porto Rico, it is asserted that the practical destruction of the coffee plantations on the island would be the inevitable result. What may be done hereafter for the relief of this situation cannot now be foretold.

#### MONUMENT TO LAFAYETTE

As a Tribute From the Patriotic School Children of America.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—According to present plans Lafayette is to have his grave marked by a \$250,000 monument, as a tribute from the patriotic school children of America. President McKinley has endorsed the plans proposed by F. W. Peck, the Paris exposition commissioner, for unveiling this monument at Paris on next Fourth of July.

The President will issue a proclamation making October 10 a day to be observed by the schools of the country as Lafayette day. It is planned to charge a small admission to the exercises, the proceeds to go to erect the monument. Secretary of the Treasury Gage will act as treasurer of the fund.

#### Galantry of Lawton's Division.

Santiago, Aug. 15.—In an address to his staff, General Lawton said: "Being ordered to other duty, the undersigned hereby relinquishes the command of the second division of the Fifth army corps, and in so doing wishes to express to the officers and enlisted men of his command his thanks for aid and appreciation of the gallant and soldierly manner in which they have performed the character of which is almost unparalleled in severity, danger and importance."



GENERAL AUGUSTIN.

"The second division, established a little more than two months ago, proceeded since immediately to embark for the expedition to Santiago. Arriving off that coast it was the first to disembark and the first American military force to land on Cuban soil. Without delay or waiting to secure rations, baggage or other necessities and conveniences of any kind, the division proceeded to Siboney, compelling the garrison there to retire and capturing the town. The division then resumed in advance of the army its progress toward Santiago, laboring day and night amid trying conditions, in marches, reconnaissance and scouting, and while covering the advance, fighting the decisive battle of El Caney. Unique in the character of its defenses and importance of its situation, Caney was defended with a stubborn resistance permitting of no surrender, and was carried by a charge such as is made only by American soldiers, killing, wounding or capturing almost every Spaniard."

"When overtaken by the dreaded fever, your courage, cheerfulness and fortitude did not forsake you. When the history of the war for Cuban independence is written the second division will deserve and receive a full page on every important occurrence that led up to its successful termination."

#### Plenty of Supplies Ready.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The subsistence department of the army will have plenty of supplies ready to forward to Cuba in case it is found that the people there must be supplied from the United States. There are supplies in Tampa and many other points near enough to the seaboard to loan a valuable transport when they will be needed. Since hostilities began no information has reached this government concerning the reconcentration of any other portion of the people of Cuba within the Spanish lines. That they will be scattered from the coast, which existed previous to the war and which could not have been relieved to a great extent since the war began.

#### Wanting the Dead.

Santiago, Aug. 16.—The Isla de Luzon sailed yesterday morning for Spain, having on board 2,300 Spanish soldiers. The embarkation of the prisoners is being pushed with great activity. This is rendered imperative by their horrible condition. The mortality is so great in the Spanish camp, where disease is rampant, that no longer are the dead buried. A funeral pile of 10 or 12 bodies is made, saturated with kerosene and set fire to, cremating the bodies in the

#### THIEVING SOLDIERS.

One of Them Shot and Killed While Stealing Soldiers' Supplies.

Santiago, Aug. 15.—The Olivette sailed yesterday for Montauk Point with about three hundred sick on board. Early this morning a Cuban was shot and killed by a sentry while trying to steal commissary stores at the dock.

The rainy season has now set in, with torrents falling daily. The troops are getting out just in time.

#### Manila Ours.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The following was received at the state department last night from Consul Wildman, Hong Kong: "Augustin says Dewey bombarded Manila Saturday; city surrendered unconditionally. Augustin was taken by the Germans in launch to Kaiserin Augusta and brought to Hong Kong. I credit report."

The information contained in Consul Wildman's brief message aroused intense interest, but created no surprise among those officers who received it. For two or three days news of the fall of Manila has been expected. The last dispatches received from Admiral Dewey and General Merritt indicated that it was their purpose to force a surrender of the city as soon as possible. It is believed that they joined in a note to General Augustin demanding the surrender, threatening to make a combined sea and land attack upon the city unless the demand was acceded to.



GENERAL AUGUSTIN.

While no further information than that contained in Consul Wildman's dispatch was received by the administration, it was in a measure confirmed by a brief dispatch from Madrid. As soon as the protocol was signed last Friday afternoon dispatches were sent to both Dewey and Merritt via Hong Kong. On Saturday a British steamer left Hong Kong for Manila bearing the dispatches from this government. It was expected that they would hardly reach Manila before decisive measures against the city had been taken by the American commanders, but every possible effort was made to insure their speedy delivery.

If the report of General Augustin be true, and its accuracy is not questioned here, the probabilities are that official dispatches will be received by the government in a day or two at least. The flight of General Augustin from Manila created some amusing comment here. As one official expressed it: "Had he maintained his position, hard as it was, until the arrival of the news of peace, he would have been a hero; but he fled and he will now be branded as a coward."

#### Peace News Welcomed.

Madrid, Aug. 16.—Numerous vessels are being prepared in Spanish ports to take provisions to Cuba.

The next cabinet council will consider the question of summoning the cortes. The premier is hopeful that the ministers will be agreed upon this point.

The news of peace was heartily welcomed in the Spanish coast towns, and the families that fled, fearing an attack by Commodore Watson, are returning.

Wanted the Admiral's Signature. Portsmouth, Aug. 16.—Thousands of people were in town yesterday and thronged into the hotel, sending requests to Admiral Cervera for his autograph. He was, however, obliged to decline their importunities, stating that he did not wish to disappoint anyone and did not feel able to write his name so many times. He said that since his arrival in this country he had signed his name nearly 30,000 times. The admiral left this afternoon for Annapolis, taking the Fall River line to New York.

At Camp Long one of the prisoners is still doubtful as to writing a letter to Admiral Cervera, upbraiding the Spanish officers at Camp Long for the treatment received there.

## 4.30.

#### MUSTERED OUT.

Fifty Thousand Volunteers Honorably Discharged From Service Today.

Washington, Aug. 16.—An order has been issued today mustering out of service about 50,000 volunteers.

The troops to be mustered out will include all the volunteer cavalry and volunteer artillery in the United States at present and a large number of infantry regiments. The number has not yet been determined. The mustering out order possibly may be delayed until dispatches are received from General Merritt respecting conditions at Manila, which are hourly expected.

#### DOUBLE CRIME.

Corbett's Father Murders His Wife and Suicides.

San Francisco, Aug. 16.—The father of Jim Corbett, the pugilist, today shot and killed his wife, then shot himself and died instantly. He was demented, having been in poor health for some time.

James J. Corbett, who is training at Asbury Park, was greatly shocked at the tragedy in his father's family. He broke down and wept like a child. He said his father must have been insane. He will probably stop training for the present and the fight with Kid McCoy may be postponed.

#### Commissioners Named.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The President today nominated two commissions to adjust the evacuation of Cuba and Porto Rico, as follows: For Cuba, Major General Wade, Admiral Sampson and Major General Butler; for Porto Rico, Major General Brooke, Admiral Schley and Brigadier General William W. Gordon of Savannah, Ga.

#### Ammunition Ordered.

London, Aug. 16.—The Kynoch company of Birmingham has just received an order for 10,000,000 military cartridges for the United States government.

#### Mr. Hay Accepts.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Ambassador Hay, cables his acceptance of the office of secretary of state tendered him by President McKinley.

#### Fled From Manila.

Hong Kong, Aug. 16.—General Augustin, captain general of the Philippines, arrived by the Kaiserin Augusta. He refused to be interviewed and will say nothing more than that he is going to Spain with his family at the first opportunity. It is a significant fact that while the fastest German cruiser has brought General Augustin she brings only a small package of mail for the German consul. The consul is now in Canton, and his small matter remains unopened. The precise facts are not known, but it is supposed that Augustin fled from the Philippines.

The Spanish consul here has not yet sent to Manila the news that the protocol has been signed, and probably the Spaniards at Manila will discredit the account to be brought them by the Australian, as she was chartered by the Americans. The opinion here is that the Germans have arranged matters with Captain General Augustin. The insurgents now at Hong Kong are not satisfied with the terms of peace proposed by the Americans.

#### Blanco Gets Out.

Havana, Aug. 16.—General Blanco has published the following address to the inhabitants of Cuba: "It having been resolved by the Madrid government to conclude peace with the United States, I consider my mission in this country ended, and have solicited my relief from duty. I could not urge upon you a pacific solution of the existing struggle when not long ago I advised you to maintain the war in any event."

"We had to accept the struggle at a moment when it was least expected and under most unfavorable conditions. Nevertheless we sustained the campaign with vigor, and our army has already let the invaders feel the weight of our arms. I was willing, at the head of the army, to continue disputing inch by inch the land which with such valor and at the cost of so much blood we were defending."

"Since the nation's government, which is surely inspired by the great interests of patriotism and a desire also to assure your proper interests and those of the other colony, believes the moment has arrived to make peace, it is our duty faithfully to second her in her purposes; but it cannot be that I am the one called upon to perform a political duty which does not agree with my former declarations, with my acts and with my convictions."

"I see myself obliged to leave you at the present painful and difficult moment. Nevertheless I will not do it without advising you to maintain the calmness and prudence so necessary to save the legitimate interests of Spain and Cuba, which represent the fruit of your labors."

## SPECIAL

### \$10 Gray Clay Suit.

We have just received 50 new 18 oz. Washington mills gray clay sack suits. The price, \$10, is just \$2.00 less than real value and we mark them at \$10 just for a between season special inducement. See our State street window.

### Crash Suit 1-2 Price

While they last we will sell you your choice of any crash suit or odd crash or duck trousers at 1-2 price. It will pay you to buy for next year at these prices.

### Summer Vests 1-2 Price

Any linen, crash, pique, or fancy summer vest in stock at just 1-2 price. These vests are just the thing to wear this fall with a dark coat and you get the benefit of the "hurry up prices."

#### New Fall Hats and Neckwear.

## C. H. CUTTING & CO.

They Must Go, Ladies' Oxford Ties In Russett.

#### We Are Offering.....

Ladies' Oxford Ties in Russett at such Bargains that are sure to go. We want the room they occupy. You can have our \$2.00 tie for \$1.65; our \$1.50 for \$1.35 and our \$1.25 for \$1.10. A few of our Ladies' Russett Shoes left at last week's bargain at MURDOCK'S.

The Wm. Martin Old Stand, 10 State Street.

## We Will Give You a Brush.

On Prices if you will call at our store when in need of Drugs, Toilet Articles, Prescriptions or Patent Medicines. But speaking of Brushes. Do you need anything in this line. Our assortment in Tooth, Hair and Nail Brushes is complete, while in flesh brushes, and everything in this line we can please you.

## John H. C. Pratt,

Pioneer Cut Price Druggist,  
30 Main Street, Opposite State Street.

## SELLING OUT!

I am positively retiring from business and am going to sell my stock of

## Boots, Shoes and Rubbers AT ACTUAL COST.

My prices will astonish every one and any one. Remember, that this sale is positively a fact.

### Bargains in Footwear.

Any shoe that is sold all over for \$3.50 and \$3, I will sell them at cost prices—\$2.25 for \$2, \$2.50 for \$1.75, \$3.25 for \$1.75, \$2 for \$1.50, \$1.50 for \$1.20, \$1.25 for \$1, \$1 for 85c. Boys' and Misses' School Shoes, sizes 5 to 13 and 11 1-2 to 2, retail price 85c and 95c; will sell for 65c. A big cut in Ladies' Oxfords, hand turned, French heel, retail \$2.75 to \$3, our price, \$1.80. Infants' Shoes, from 9 to 4, 15c. Remember the place and number. It is the

## SILVERMAN'S SHOE STORE

4 Marshall Street, near Main, North Adams.

Store will be open each evening during sale until 9 o'clock; Saturday even until 11 o'clock.

## INSURANCE of All Kinds... Tinker & Ransford

Office over Adams National Bank, North Adams. The Leading Agents

## PEACE DECLARED

Domestic peace will never be declared until you have substituted

## Snyder & Go's Coal.

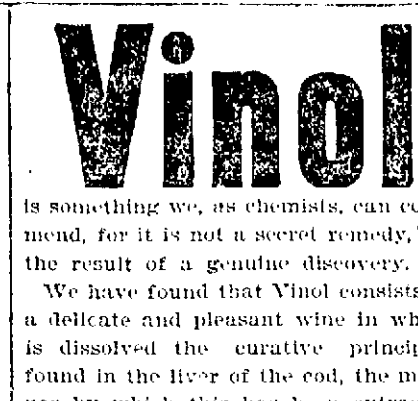
For the poor stuff you are using this coal meets the "All Round Demand" and can always be relied upon,

W. G. SNYDER & CO.,  
75 Centre Street









**A SONG.**  
The wind comes riding down from heaven,  
Cool for the morn, dew for the even,  
And o'v'ry sunset thing,  
Oh, wind of even, from pink clouds driven,  
What do you bring to me?  
The low call of thy love, who waits  
Under the willow tree,  
Whose boat upon the water waits  
For me—for thee!  
—Harriet Monroe in Century.

## THE SKIPPER.

The last half hour of the steamship Saraband had come. All day she had lain in the pitiless bay, crouching under the fierce blast of the northeast gale, the seas sweeping her decks, and now all on board knew that she had but a short time to live.

She had had her day. Built to carry 120 passengers, she had once been one of the popular boats going through the newly opened canal to the east, and her long flush deck had been the scene of many a gay gathering when her passengers had assembled under the awnings to laugh, flirt and talk after dinner. But larger and faster boats had come, and her glory had departed, so that after many vicissitudes here she lay, her passenger accommodation taken out and the space filled with grain from the Black Sea ports, sinking.

Her decks were slanting at an angle of 45 degrees, for the wheat had shifted, and she lay nearly on her beam ends. Every movable thing had long been washed away, and one structure which should have been immovable—the engine hatch—had also been smashed in.

That was the immediate reason why she was going to founder. The engine room plates were awash, and the fires in the stokeholds were out, and for the last two hours she had only been kept head to sea by means of a sea anchor made of the derricks and spars. A portion of every sea that came on board found its way through the makeshift contrivance of spars and tarpaulins nailed over the gaping chasm in her deck that marked the former position of the engine hatch, and each found her a little lower in the water.

In the shelter of the bridge deck, the only structure which had been strong enough to resist the remorseless violence of the seas, clustered her crew, some 30 hands, hard faced sailors and grimy firemen, the former quiet, apathetic, almost careless; the others, save for a few, dead white with fear, spending their last moments in cursing, with foolish, meaningless repetitions of the same words, the ship, their luck in coming in her and the skipper for not making use of the two remaining boats which hung from their davits at the lee side of the bridge deck, and which from their elevated position had not gone when the other boats had been swept away. On the bridge stood the skipper and the mate, bearded, elderly men both, straining their despairing eyes into the wall of mist and spray which relentlessly rushed down upon them, in the faint hope that some passing vessel might appear through the gloom of the gale.

At length the skipper turned and scrambled down the sloping bridge to where the mate crouched on the lee rail. "We shall have to try the boats, Mr. Smith. She'll not last much longer!" he shouted, the wind picking up each word as he uttered it and sweeping them away to leeward, as if jealous of the mate hearing them.

"It's a very poor chance," said the mate, "but I suppose it's our only one. How long do you give her?"

"Half an hour at the outside. Are the boats all ready?"

"They've been ready since morning," said the mate, "but can we get them in the water unsmashed, and won't the firemen rush them?"

"I don't think so," replied the skipper. "There's time enough and room enough for all to get away."

But his face took a grimmer look as he led the way down from the bridge to the chart-house, the mate following him. Inside they could hear each other with greater ease, and the skipper, while taking his revolver from a drawer, gave the mate his final instructions.

"We'll lower the forward lifeboat first, as she's the biggest. You will take charge of her, get your crew aboard and have every one in his place before we start to lower, so that you can shove off as soon as she touches the water. If those patents act, you ought to be all right." The boats were fitted with a patent contrivance by which the tackles holding them are automatically released the moment the boat is water borne, so that there is no unhooking of blocks to be done while the boat is getting dashed to pieces against the ship's side.

"I shall be all right," said the mate, "but what about you? Who's going to lower the falls of the after boat? You can't manage it from the boat itself, with all the crowd you will have on board."

"I'll lower her from the deck," said the skipper. "If they have a long painter made fast to the ship, they can easily pull up again under the counter, and I'll make a jump for it."

"Mind you don't jump short. You'd have a poor chance with those boots and oilskins on," said the mate.

"Oh, I'll manage," replied the skipper. "Call the men up."

The men came up in a body, and the skipper came out on the deck, revolver in hand.

"The ship's sinking," he said, "and I have decided to take to the boats. There's plenty of time and room for all to get away in safety if you obey my orders. You will remain standing where you are till I call your names; then the man whose name is called will take his place in the boat. Any man that starts for the boat before I tell him I shoot; understand all?"

There was a low murmur from the men, and the skipper continued:

"Mr. Smith will take charge of the boat."

The mate, with a look at the skipper, climbed into the boat as she hung in the davits. The skipper then called the names of the crew he proposed to send in her, sending first the sailors, so that the mate might place each in his proper station in the boat, before the firemen, etc., who would be of no use in the critical maneuvers of getting her away from the ship's side, crowded her up. But these same firemen did not understand his reason and thought he was showing undue preference to his own men, and a heavier sea than usual striking the steamer, there was a cry of, "She's going down, and he's sending the sailors first!" and a rush for the boat.

## WILSON HOUSE DRUG STORE

Special Vinol Representative.

## ELIMINATING A CHARACTER.

How the Actual Shooting of a Stage Villain Changed the Play.

"Die, villain!" shouted the bare negro in the climax of the "Midnight Alarm" as he sprang at the throat of the stage villain, who was on the point of murdering his employer, and pressed a revolver to his face.

There was a flash, and then a loud report rang out in the Gillies Opera House. The villain sank to his knees with a cry of pain, and a stream of blood could be seen trickling down his chin. Just as the curtain rang down. It was a magnificent effort, and the audience cheered and applauded for an encore, but the curtain was not rung up.

Behind the scenes Eugene Kay, the heavy villain in the play, was holding a big sponge over the left side of his face, while Will H. Evans, who played the part of the negro, was quaking with fear, and actresses in tights and extremely abbreviated dresses ran about through the dressing rooms looking for they did not know what, but they returned with brushes and bottles of face paint, toothbrushes and bowls of water. One cool headed actress had enough presence of mind to bring a broom. One of the actors called the police surgeon.

Kay had been shot in the left side of the face with a blank cartridge. The paper on the cartridge had struck him near the nose, while the whole side of his face was filled with powder. At first it was thought the sight of both eyes had been totally destroyed, and the other members of the company were much alarmed. Events did not intend to pull the trigger when he died, but in his struggle with the "villain" he accidentally pressed the trigger while the muzzle of the revolver was directly in Kay's face. Before the ambulance and surgeon arrived at the theater it was found that neither eye had been seriously injured, although there were several powder marks on the left eyeball.

The audience did not know but that the agony of the wounded man as he fell on the stage floor was a part of the programme which Kay was able to render very realistic, and, acting this, there was a battle among the actors to finish the fifth act. It was a question as to what should be done to cover up the absence of Kay in that act.

"He's committed suicide after being captured," announced the director to the anxious actors gathered about him.

"Here's your lines now," he continued to one of the actors as he recited a dramatic line to the effect that the villain had committed suicide and robbed them of their goods. Then he turned to another and gave out another line, which was to convey the surprise of one of the villain's enemies. And while Kay was being loaded into the ambulance to be taken to police headquarters and have the powder picked from his face the other actors were arranging impromptu lines telling of his death by suicide. Although the fifth act was not exactly in keeping with its sketch on the programme, the audience was none the wiser after seeing it.—Kansas City Journal.

## Why She Could Smile.

"Your wife always wears such a happy expression, Mr. Williams. She always seems to be smiling."

"Yes, she didn't have to earn the \$47 worth of gold that she wears in her front teeth."—Cleveland Leader.

## Watch Watch

Do you want a watch? We have more than you want. For two weeks we shall give special prices. Look at our jewelry window. It will pay you if you are looking for a watch.

## A. J. Hurd,

Jeweler, Stationer, Newdealer.

PARK STREET, Adams, Mass.

Two Expert Watchmakers.

## MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Requiem Masses Celebrated for Privates Gravel and Ferguson.

Notre Dame church was filled with people this morning who attended the memorial services for Private Joseph Gravel, Jr. The St. Jean Baptiste society and the American Order of Deacons were present with their flags and regalia. A high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. E. O. Triganne with Rev. Frs. Gobeil and Casavant of North Adams, deacon and sub-deacon. The catafalque in front of the altar was covered with the stars and stripes. The music was by a chorus of 35 voices and solos were sung by Prof. Pauze and Demerous of North Adams and Dr. Desrochers and Edward Kelly of this town. The members of the young soldier's family all received communion.

Rev. Fr. Triganne eulogized the young hero in a few well expressed remarks. It was an impressive ceremony and much sympathy was expressed for Mrs. Gravel, who is a cripple and had to be carried to and from the church.

At St. Thomas church also there was a large attendance of friends at a high mass of requiem for Private David C. Ferguson. Rev. D. C. Moran was celebrant. Rev. J. F. McGrath and Rev. M. J. Coyne deacon and sub-deacon. There was special music by the choir and Mrs. F. A. Malley sang a solo. Mr. Moran paid a very fine tribute to the dead soldier and his remarks were listened to with the deepest attention. Private Ferguson went to confession the night before he left town with Company M and received communion the following morning, thereby complying with the duties of his church.

A mass will be celebrated at St. Thomas church tomorrow morning for Private Gravel as a tribute to him by Fr. Moran, for favors shown by the young private when in Adams. Every one is invited to attend.

## CHILD'S NARROW ESCAPE.

A little three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon Langlois had a narrow escape from being drowned Sunday morning. The family, living in one of the tenements of the Berkshire Cotton Manufacturing company's block on Waldron street, near Allen's pond. From the pond there is a stream of water running into the Hoagie river. It is a continuation of Topsham brook. The stream is bridge over at Waldron street about 50 feet from the Langlois house. Their child with a playmate was standing on the north side of the bridge looking into the water below. Suddenly the little fellow lost his balance and fell over into the stream. Edward McNary of Jordan street saw the accident and ran and jumped into the brook and took the little fellow out. The child was senseless and Dr. Holmes was called. Had it not been for Mr. McNary the child might have been drowned.

## FOR COMPANY M'S BENEFIT.

E. A. Cadogan of the Veterans' Relief association has started a subscription list for the benefit of Company M. Persons desiring of aiding the company may give whatever sum of money they see fit and it will be sent by messenger to Montauk Point, L. I. The list has been subscribed and people are generous with their subscriptions. Any who may wish to contribute can find the list at F. E. Mole's drug store. It is a good cause and the money is sure to be expended judiciously.

Germania band will give a band concert on the band stand on Center street Wednesday evening.

Howard Marsh of School street left today for a vacation to be spent at the Boston beaches.

Charles E. Jenks of Jenks & Mooney's store left Monday for Chicago for a two week's vacation. He and R. D. Judd of Riley's drug store will attend the Omaha exposition.

Tupand, the infant son of Jacob and Barbara Mack, died this morning at their home on North Summer street and was buried today.

Miss Mabel Cummings has returned to her home on Park street from Boston. She is accompanied by a fresh air child.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Streeter of Cranford street and Mrs. A. L. Phillips of Worcester enjoyed a carriage drive around the mountain today.

Rev. D. C. Moran was in Pittsfield Monday.

Miss Nora and Thomas Powers of Murray street are visiting relatives in Stearnsville, Pittsfield.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hammond and daughter, Maud, of Troy, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Hammond of Park street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Spalding of Haverhill are guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Brown Renfrew of East street.

A. L. Phillips of Worcester is visiting in town.

The ladies of the Baptist church will serve their regular 10 cent supper this evening.

Another of the series of Assembly club's dances will be held at Forest park pavilion this evening.

James Kevin and John McLaughlin left Monday for the Hoosick Falls, N. Y., fair to conduct a refreshment stand during its continuance. James O'Brien of North Adams is in charge of Mr. Kevin's lunch cart here.

A daughter was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. John Tague.

E. A. Thatcher has purchased a handsome grey draft team of horses.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Shaw returned from Arlington, Vt., Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter P. Smith have left for an extended trip to Boston, New York and Providence, R. I.

The regular meeting of the Y. P. C. C. will be held this evening at the congregation house. The subject will be "Exalt Christ." Miss Emma Richmond will lead.

The regular meeting of the Renfrew Caledonian club will be held this evening.

There are some fine snap shot pictures of Corporal Walla Paradise on exhibition in A. H. Streeter & Co.'s store on Center street. They were taken by Henry Laville when Corporal Paradise was home on his furlough.

Fred Metcalf has moved his family to North Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Boulger of North Adams will be in town this evening. Mr. Boulger's parents

## Lawyer Fred R. Shaw of this town

left this morning to attend the National Bar association meeting at Saratoga, N. Y. He was elected one of the delegates and the other was from Great Barrington.

Mrs. Solomon Rice and Mrs. Larny of Yonkers have returned from a visit with friends in Springfield.

W. B. McNulty of Hudson, N. Y., is the guest of his mother on West street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vandewater and family of Cohoes, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maynard of Park street.

## An Erratic Writer.

When Thomas Bailey Aldrich was a small salaried clerk in George W. Carleton's book store on Broadway, Fitz James O'Brien was in the habit of dropping in to see him, and one day came in rather more than half seas over. Aldrich decided to take him across the street to a hotel and put him to bed. Cautiously and carefully he led O'Brien, but before he had got half way across a friend stopped him and asked: "Why do you want to bother with the fellow. Let him go." "I will not," replied Aldrich. "He borrowed a dollar from me a few days ago, and I can't afford to let anything happen to him."

At another time, when he was not strictly sober, O'Brien found himself out of funds. He wandered into a publisher's office and asked for \$25. This was refused him. Angriily seizing a placard O'Brien reversed it and made in big letters on the blank side: "One of —'s authors. I am starving." Tying a string to the card, O'Brien placed it around his neck and paraded up and down the street, to the great amusement of a large crowd. He was of course requested to desist, but nothing stopped his mad course until a \$5 bill was presented to him as a compromise. —San Francisco Argonaut.

## The Devil Tree.

The devil, dragon or octopus tree, as it is variously called in the different stories told of it, is one of those travelers' myths which by dint of repetition have worked their way into public belief. The man eating or devil tree is, according to the story, a huge plant somewhat resembling a palm, save that the central fronds are provided with sharp teeth, which, when the leaves are folded over toward the center, grasp with a death grip the man or animal unfortunate enough to be inclosed within. In some of the stories this tree is also provided with long arms, which reach out and seize unwary travelers, raise their bodies in the air and drop them into the center of the circle of devouring leaves.

It is hardly necessary to say that there is no such tree and that the story has its origin in the dangers of traversing a tropical thicket, where travelers have received serious injuries from falling over vines and among thorny plants, where men are frequently attacked and killed by serpents. The devil tree is located by various story tellers in Borneo, in Sumatra and in the forest recesses of other tropical islands, and whenever inquiry is made for it it is to be found somewhere else.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## A Panama Hat.

"The life of a panama hat—that is, if it is a good one to start with," remarked an admirer of that style of headgear, "compares somewhat with the life of the owner of it. One can run through either in a hurry or hang on for a long time if it is desired. If carefully kept, a panama hat should last all the way from 10 to 40 years. I know a gentleman who resides in east Washington who has owned and steadily worn during the summer months a panama hat for nearly 40 years. It has been bleached every couple of years since and retrimmed and relined, and it is today to all intents and purposes as good as when I first saw it 80 years ago."

"I know of another panama hat, now worn by a physician in this city, which has had almost as long a life. Long before he got it his father wore it. I know dozens of them which have been in use from 10 to 20 years. The living wears out, but the body of the hat keeps good. Of course care has to be used to keep them such a long time, but the panama itself is almost indestructible. The original cost of the hats that I refer to was not exorbitant, none of them costing over \$14."—Washington Star.

## Store Closed

As all our time will be devoted to moving and getting ready to receive the public at our opening, our store will be closed all day Wednesday and Thursday.

## Inspection Night—

THURSDAY at 7.30,

When all are cordially invited to attend our opening. No goods will be sold, but the evening will be spent in the inspection of our new quarters.

Concert by Palmer's Orchestra from 7.30 till 10 o'clock, and souvenirs for every lady attending.

## Opening Sale—

FRIDAY, AUG. 19.

In order to introduce ourselves to the purchasing public in our new quarters, at once, we will inaugurate an opening sale of new Fall Clothing, Hats and Furnishings. Prices low and every article new fall '36 goods direct from the makers.

You get the pick of the season at sale prices.

## Bay State Clothing House,

ARMORY BUILDING, ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

## Watch Watch

Do you want a watch? We have more than you want. For two weeks we shall give special prices. Look at our jewelry window. It will pay you if you are looking for a watch.

## A. J. Hurd,

Jeweler, Stationer, Newdealer.

PARK STREET, Adams, Mass.

Two Expert Watchmakers.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

ADAMS, MASS.

"Staud back!" cried the skipper. Crack, and the leading fireman spread out his hands and pitched on to his face, rolling in a limp bundle down on to the lee rail. The rest of the men stopped. They might as well be drowned as shot, they thought, and they huddled together, looking with horrified glances at their dead comrade. The skipper paused, lowered his revolver and then called the next name. They had learned their lesson and went quickly to the boat, which was got safely away and drifted out of sight in the mist of the gale.

The other boat was filled without any mishap, and the skipper, the only man left on the deck, lowered her. She also got clear away and drifted out to the full length of her painter. The skipper walked aft to wait for them to haul up again. He had to pass the body of the dead man, and he did not look at it. The boat was hauling up on the painter and was getting close. The skipper got on the rail ready to jump. At that moment a fireman, the brother of the man he had shot, reached over the boat's bow, and with a cry of "Blast you, stop and drown with Bill!" cut the painter.

The distance between the ship and the boat began to widen instantly, and in spite of the frantic efforts of the sailors at the cars the deeply laden boat was swept away and blotted out in the mist. The skipper got down from the rails and made his way back to the bridge deck. He had just ten minutes to live. Ten minutes to prepare for the next world after 40 years at sea!

He climbed up, on the bridge again and sat on the canvas wind screen to think. His wife and children, who would look after them now: His wages were £18 per month. On that he had but small chance to save. Well, he supposed the Shipcasters' society would do something for her, but she would have to give up her little house at Forest Gate and drop from the position of a captain's wife to letting lodgings. Perhaps one of the children could be got into an orphanage. If not, well, it meant starvation or the workhouse. He thought of his own life, of his hard, ill-used boyhood, cabin boy in a Quebec timber ship; of his manhood, spent in unremitting toil in all parts of the world; of the various ships he had commanded, in each of which he had been expected to use less coal, less paint, fewer provisions and to go with smaller crews than in the last. He thought of the blackguards he had had to command as crews, and the trouble he had had with them, and the old sailor proverb rose to his lips. "To live hard, work hard, die hard and go to hell after all would be too good a hard." Well, he'd not had much fun out of life, and now he was going to find out what it meant. Anyhow he had always done his best for his ship.

His eyes fell on the dead body of the fireman. That too! If the man should indict him at the bar of the last judgment, he would answer there, as he would have answered to an earthly court, "In my judgment it was necessary for the safety of the men in my charge." A sudden quiver warned him she was nearly gone, and he rose to his feet for one last look to windward. As he looked into the blinding spray, he saw a large wave come out of the mist, and knew it would swamp her. He gripped the rail with both hands, and his lips moved in a half forgotten prayer. "Our Father, which art," and the wave swept on. But the Saraband had gone. The skipper had gone to meet his fireman where "there shall be no more sea."—Temple Bar.

Watson as a Captain. Being conscientious and consistent always, Watson's religious scruples, combined with a stern sense of military duty, sometimes led up to peculiar incidents. At one time a seaman had been found guilty of overstaying his leave and coming on board intoxicated. He fully expected to be sentenced the following morning, but was surprised to be called from his hammock at midnight. He confronted the captain on the quarterdeck.

"You are guilty of misconduct. That calls for punishment," said the captain earnestly. "You are probably in suspense and are worrying over it. I also have worried over your case, and my conscience will not allow me to inflict needless cruelty upon you by keeping your mind racked with uncertainty for even another hour. You will be confined in the 'brig' on bread and water for five days."

The evident earnestness and sincerity of the captain so impressed the culprit that he humbly thanked his commanding officer as he was being led away to prison.—New York Times.

## Wireless Telegraphy.

During a recent visit to the Isle of Wight Lord Kelvin became so much interested in the apparatus there for wireless telegraphy that he sent off three messages, one to Sir George Stokes at Cambridge, a second to his own assistant at Glasgow and a third to Lord Rayleigh and Mr. Preese in London. These were transmitted by the Marconi system from the island to Bournemouth on the mainland, a distance of 15 miles, and then were repeated to their several destinations by wire. Although the Marconi apparatus is being used only experimentally the distinguished scientist insisted on paying for these messages at the usual commercial rate.

And Victory Followed. "A good general never overlooks a point in his game," said an expert officer. "Applying to this, I recall what seemed a little thing that happened before we attacked Fort Donelson, and yet there is no measuring the effect it may have had upon history. General Grant called a council of war to consider whether they should attack at once or give the troops a few days' rest. The other officers favored a rest, while Grant smoked and gave no opinion."

"There was a deserter brought in this morning," the general finally said. "Let us see him and hear what he has to say."

"The first thing Grant did when the fellow came in was to open up his knapsack. 'Where are you from?' the general then asked."

"Fort Donelson."

"You have six days' rations, I see. When will they come, sir?"

"Were the same rations served to all the troops?"

"Yes, sir."

"Gentlemen," said Grant, "troops do not have six days' rations served out to them in a fort if they mean to stay there. These men mean to retreat, not to fight. We will attack at once."—Detroit Free Press.

**W H GAYLORD**  
For Summer  
Come and see how well your summer needs have been provided for. In gathering the new stocks we have bettered our own best in two ways—the assortments are larger and the prices, almost without exception, are lower than ever before.

## In Wash Goods

Dimities, Organdies, Cordes, Batistes, Mullettes, Muslins, Percales, India Linens, Dotted Swisses—everything that should be here.

## In Dress Goods

All the spring novelties have had their prices put down for quick clearing. Be on hand for the bargains.



## The Transcript

DAILY—Issued every afternoon (except Sunday) at 4 o'clock; 10 cents a week, 50 cents a month, \$2 a year.  
WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning; \$1 a year in advance.  
By the

TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY.  
C. T. FAIRFIELD, Editor and Mgr.  
From  
The Transcript Building, Bank Street,  
North Adams, Mass.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know, that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.

—John A. Andrew.

### MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by The Transcript up to the hour of going to press.

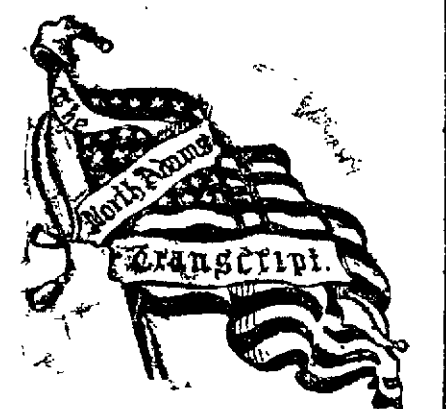
### "WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY"

From the seal of the city of North Adams

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, AUG. 16, '98

ADVERTISERS in The Transcript are the best business men in this community. Their advertisements are worth reading, and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

COMMUNICATIONS on live topics are solicited by The Transcript. They must be signed (not necessarily for publication) and be brief, to insure printing.



Stand by the Flag and President.

### ON THE PHILIPPINES.

The British government is considering what to do to meet the issue of the aggressive attitude of Russia in Chinese matters. In the meantime, France shows a disposition to side with Russia in the event of war. The Journal des Debates says: "England is now seeking an arrangement with Russia, and when China falls to pieces France will be content with the Southern provinces bordering on Tonquin." After all, it is a question of the dismemberment of China and the securing of advantageous trade relations in the Far East.

The United States must have a share, and a large share, of these advantages of commercial relations with the Chinese provinces. To make sure of the future, therefore, it seems as if we must hold to the Philippines. They are ours by right of conquest, of course, if we want them. The Stars and Stripes wave over them. Our ships and seamen have fought for them, and no nation can dispute our title to them. We need them to help the commerce of the country, to aid our manufacturers and business men, and to win a share of the trade of the Eastern world, where so much European rivalry is going on to secure favorable trade and industrial concessions.

### OUR RELATIONS WITH ENGLAND.

The improved relations between England and the United States which have been developing within the last year or two form a matter of sincerest congratulations for the people of both countries. Nothing augurs better for the welfare of both peoples and of the whole world than the recent obliteration of the century-old bitterness between England and America and the growth of a racial friendship in its place. The transformation means that the old questions of dispute such as the fisheries question, the seal and boundary controversies, are to be amicably settled and no longer allowed to keep up their irritating influence upon the people of both countries. It means that the possibilities of a British-American war—a disaster that would set back the advance of the world for many years—are reduced to a minimum, with only one step remaining to make them entirely disappear, the adoption of the principles of arbitration.

Further, our new friendship means the predominance of the Anglo-Saxon race among all the races of mankind, in the commercial, political and intellectual realms of human activity. Having laid aside our petty differences we shall be able to go hand in hand in the conquests of peace, the expansion of commerce, the education of the world in the direction of constitutional freedom and good government.

But all this gratifying change in our feelings towards each other does not imply political union. However much the jingoes in both countries may decant upon the banners of an Anglo-American alliance, we Americans must not be misled into such a compact. To agree to stand by England in all her political schemes in the old world would be to involve ourselves in endless trouble and to encourage strife between nations.

This has been a war in which our soldiers were all heroes.

The anti-Gryan wave is being felt all over the country. It struck Missouri in considerable force, by reason of the new law which has been passed to the top.

Why not make our two ex-presidents members of the peace commission?

Let us hope that the poetry of peace will be better than the rhymes of war.

Stephen A. Douglas has departed from the Republican party. That name naturally belongs to the Democracy.

A new richest mine in the world has just been reported in the Klondike. Such news is very cold comfort for most of us.

The war is over, but the sword will not go to the forge to be converted into a pruning hook. Uncle Sam has had a lesson in the value of preparedness for war, and he will keep on hand a goodly supply of swords and other implements of war in the future.

The president has violated party custom by appointing a Democrat to the postmastership of Greensboro, Ala. But then, the appointee is Judge Hobson, father of the hero of the Merrimac and not a Republican will object.

Some of the conscienceless scoundrels who used to impose upon the government back in the days of the civil war by selling impure food supplies for the army have evidently survived to this day, and have been getting in their rascally work upon the commissary department. One of the ladies of the Red Cross society recently discovered that Pennsylvania regiments were eating oatmeal and oat flake full of bugs and worms. In the Twelfth and Thirteenth regiments of that state quite a lot of this abominable stuff was found.

We notice that the North Adams Transcript carries the time tables of the Fitchburg, Boston and Maine and New York Central railroads in its columns, but neglects to note the arrival and departure of the trains on the Pittsfield and North Adams road. We advise that this road be added to the list for the convenience of the North Adams politicians who are casting longing eyes in this direction.—Pittsfield Eagle. The point is not well taken. The B. & A. has its own preferences as to how and where its time card appears in this paper and its instructions are carried out. Furthermore it is suspected that the Eagle is speaking one word for North Adams and two for Pittsfield politicians. North Adams is quite as much the political Mecca for Berkshire as the county seat.

## Seen and Heard.

A movement has been started among Pittsfield bicycle merchants who rent wheels to form a society for the apprehension of bicycle thieves. This action was started by recent losses among them and the plan would be to tax each member a fixed sum, to employ a detective to investigate cases of stolen wheels. This calls to mind the fact that bicycle thefts are much more rare, in spite of the sad experiences of Pittsfield dealers, than they were a few years ago. This has apparently been one of the most pleasing incidental results of the drop in the price of wheels. A bicycle now isn't worth the risk met in stealing it. This cheapness seems to have resulted not only in more caution on the part of the thieves, but in much more carelessness on the part of owners, and it is safe to say that the loss of most of the wheels which are stolen at present is due largely to gross carelessness. So marked is this that in several cases this summer, wheels which have been found by police officers and taken to the station for identification have remained there for several days before the owners called to report their loss, and in some cases no call was made till the papers had advertised the fact that such wheels were at the station.

The subject of wheels recalls a remark recently made by a local wheelman to the effect that long distance pleasure riding was already on the decline. Not only were century rides less frequent, he said, but tourists who were taking in the country from their wheels were becoming more rare. Large numbers of these latter have passed through this city this season, but is it unduly to be expected that the county at large the number is less than in former years. The bicycle season is settling slowly down to use as a business machine, from which position it will certainly never be moved until motor-cycles come into general use.

It is well that the new chemical engine has been given an actual test soon after the installment, or the curiosity of some eager mortal would have led him to turn in a false alarm, just to see the new piece of apparatus brought out. There seems to be a remarkable attraction in a fire alarm to the average mortal, which sometimes leads the less responsible members of society to risk the danger of detection and turn in an alarm just for fun. A member of the department tells of seeing a man not long ago just reaching up to ring from a certain box. The fireman started to run to the spot and the stranger fled. An exciting chase followed, in which the stranger finally escaped behind some buildings.

After much agitation, discussion and figuring, the city has finally put in place the chemical, secured two pairs of horses, appointed permanent firemen, and fitted up the building in which the chemical is kept to equal the equipment in almost any city of the size of North Adams. One of the old arguments in favor of this was the promise of better insurance rates. There is little doubt that the New England exchange intends to make a readjustment of rates in this city, and no one has the slightest desire to urge undue haste. But the suggestion is not out of order that promptness in this matter would have much to do with maintaining cordial feelings for the insurance companies on the part of local policy holders.

—Bishop Draven left Pittsfield yesterday for Springfield, after spending several weeks in this country.

**Hood's Pills**  
Stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure biliousness, headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Stomach Pills.

## SPAIN'S EVIL GENIUS.

Christopher Columbus So Considered by an Editor.

Blunder in Getting a Foothold in New World.

Repatriated Army Regarded as a Cause For Some Alarm.

Madrid, Aug. 16.—The dominant note of the press comment is philosophical resignation. The educated classes are not making any attempt to find a scapegoat, or to console themselves with vituperation of the victorious enemy. While severely criticizing the shortsightedness and incompetence of the government, they recognize that no one statesman or cabinet, but the nation itself is to blame. The colonies, instead of enriching, have impoverished the country. Columbus, in discovering the new world, was not Spain's benefactor, but her evil genius. Therefore one leading paper opposes the suggestion that his remains should be brought home from Havana. Magellan ought to be put in the same category as Columbus, but his evil influence on Spanish history is not yet generally recognized, for Sevilla is initiating a monument to him. It is argued that Spain ought to have concentrated her energies in developing her European possessions and, if an outlet was required elsewhere, that she ought to have chosen northern Africa, where she is now no longer free to extend her political influence.

The lower classes seem animated by a corresponding spirit of fatalistic resignation. Nowhere are there symptoms of popular excitement that are dangerous. Madrid was never more quiet or orderly. Last night one of the poorest and most populous quarters of the city celebrated an annual nocturnal fete. The people enjoyed themselves as usual in a joyous, light-hearted fashion. Similar tranquillity prevails in the provinces. The alarmists now point to the dangers which will arise from the return of the repatriated army; but the government has taken ample precautions.

It is expected that the evacuation of Cuba will not be completed until December. Press telegrams from Havana state that despite the disappointment in military circles, the news of peace was, on the whole, well received.

The Cuban autonomist government has resigned. It is believed that the Spanish government will refuse to accept the resignations of Captain General Blanco and Governor General Augustin. Havana telegrams represent the Spanish element in the colony as favoring American annexation as the best means to insure prosperity and avert anarchy. Mr. Cambon, the French ambassador to the United States, has been decorated with the grand cross of the order of Charles III.

### PLENTY OF MOISTURE.

Drought Ended, and Luxuriant Growth of Vegetation Follows.

Boston, Aug. 16.—General cloudiness, excessively moist atmosphere and frequent showers, with uniform temperature, near the average, prevailed last week in about all sections of the district. The moisture and the showers, together with seasonable temperature, have been favorable to luxuriant growth of all vegetation. They have, however, retarded all farm work. Haying has remained at a standstill, and grain has become overripe for want of suitable weather for harvesting. The warm, moist weather, in a few instances, has injured grass, grain, potatoes and fruit.

From all sections the reports are favorable to corn. In the vicinity of Northfield, Vt., sweet corn will be ready for canning a week to 10 days earlier than usual. Winter wheat in some fields of New Hampshire will yield as much as 20 bushels to the acre. In many sections of all the states grain is now overripe, and there is danger of loss. In a few cases where oats and barley have been cut and are standing in shocks the grain is sprouting.

Much grass remains to be cut in the northern portion. As there is still hope of suitable weather for completing the harvest, it is not considered that much loss will occur. Rowen is generally reported as good.

Apples have improved; the quality will make up in many instances for the loss in quantity. The wet weather has favored berries, which are plentiful. Peaches in some orchards are ripening prematurely and rotting. Grapes are not reported as very good. Cranberries are generally reported an average crop.

Vegetables continue abundant, especially in gardens. As there is much rust and blight reported generally, the potato crop for the district will not be large. Early varieties are being dug, especially in the south. Tomatoes are abundant, but need sunshine. Vines, cucumbers, squash, pumpkins, etc., promise good crops. It is too wet for beans, though little damage is reported. Tobacco is reported in good condition and is promising. Cutting is at full height in numerous sections.

### Murdered and Robbed.

Waverly, N. Y., Aug. 16.—A young man whose dead body was found with a bullet wound over the left eye near the Pennsylvania railroad tracks has been identified as Frederick Woods of Baltimore. There appears to be no doubt that Woods was murdered, as his pockets were turned inside out. It is the opinion of the police that he was not killed where his body was found, but that the body was carried there from a distance.

### Struck at a Crossing.

Newport, Vt., Aug. 16.—D. L. Hildreth, 31 (120) years, was probably fatally hurt on the railroad at Trow's crossing yesterday. He was driving from here to Newport Center, his wife and grandson being in the carriage with him, and did not notice a freight train at the crossing. The vehicle was demolished and the horse killed, but Mrs. Hildreth escaped serious injury, and the grandson was unhurt.

### NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Portugal ministry has resigned. There are 110 patients in the hospital at Camp Alger, about 40 of whom are suffering from typhoid fever.

Arthur Hughes, 14 years old, was drowned in the Salmon Falls, N. H., river while bathing with a companion. Gladys Odomore of Newport, Vt., 14 years old, had her clothes take fire from a stove yesterday, and three hours later she died.

The attorney general of Ohio has decided to bring an action against the American Steel and Wire company for the anti-trust law.

Parental Negligence.

Brooklyn, Aug. 16.—Walter H. Wilson and wife, who went to New Haven, Vt., 10 days ago and left their three children alone provided with food, arrived yesterday morning. They found the children at the shelter of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, but were informed that they could not get them until they explained matters to a magistrate.

When they arrived at the courtroom a warrant for their arrest, issued at the instance of the Children's society, was served upon them.

"My wife's mother was 81 years old," Wilson said, "and very feeble. She was reported to be in a precarious condition. My wife wanted to see her before she died. The trip was too expensive for the entire family, so we left the children at home. We left them food for their immediate wants, and they were instructed to get anything they needed at the grocery where we have credit."

Justice Brenner took the Wilsons' plea of not guilty to the charge of deserting their children. They were released in \$200 bail.

### Old Man's Fury.

Atlanta, Aug. 16.—In Justice Landrum's court yesterday William Bain, aged 71 years, cut the throat of James Phillips, aged 30, who Bain claims seduced his daughter. Phillips' wound is dangerous and the doctors say he may not recover.

A case of seduction against Phillips by Bain's daughter, Mrs. Mary Seate, was on trial. As soon as the hearing opened Phillips' attorneys secured a continuance. Phillips was sitting near a window when Bain started out of the room. As the old man reached his side he suddenly sprang upon Phillips and cut his throat. Phillips grappled with the old man and attempted to disarm him. Bailiffs caught Bain and he was handcuffed.

"He disgraced my family," Bain said, as tears ran down his cheeks, "and I did my best to kill him. I wish I had cut his head off." Bain is a Confederate veteran.

The Japanese government has consented to settle the Hawaiian dispute by the payment of \$15,000 to compensate for the rejection of emigrants.

A San Francisco paper says that the \$3,000,000 estate of Adolph Sutro is insolvent and that unless the creditors agree to withdraw their claims for the time being the property will be hopelessly swamped.

Robert P. Porter, the superintendent of the last general census of the United States, has been appointed a commissioner to examine and report upon the census, banking systems and customs laws of Cuba and Porto Rico.

After a successful ascent in a balloon at Clarendon, N. Y., yesterday, Professor Litchfield descended with a parachute which fell into the lake near Fluvanna. Litchfield's head struck the rail of a row-boat, and his recovery is doubtful.

## The People

Are fast finding out that when they want a job done right at a reasonable price they must go to



## For Sale or Exchange.

I have left on hand 2 New Gears for Farm and Truck Wagons, 1 3-4 inch axle, 3 inch tire, which I will sell at a big discount from regular price.

Also a 2-seated Canopy Top Carriage.

A Single Carriage, dark gear.

A Single Carriage, red gear.

I will sell all the above cheap for cash, or would exchange the Farm Wagons for old hay.

F. A. WEST,  
Greylock Stable,  
Williamstown, Mass.

## Cameras.

Do you want one?

If so, we can give you a bargain. Our prices from \$2.50 to \$5.00 means a big saving of money.

## Velox

Is the developing paper which gives universal satisfaction. We have it.

A full line of photographic supplies.

F. E. GURNEY,  
59 MAIN STREET.

## NOTICE

A new importation of sailors in all the latest styles.

KNOX, DUNLAP, etc.

Parlors 68 Main Street,

Over Gatslick's Clothing Store.

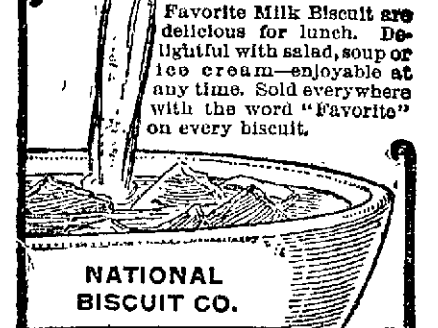
Helen L. Joyce.

## PASTURING.

Have a large pasture; plenty of feed and good water. Horses and cattle wanted to stock it. W. A. BALLOU.

## Break Some Favorite Milk Biscuit

and pour a little cream on them. This recipe has tempted many a lagging appetite.



## Why Not Advertise?

In the legitimate extension of advertising patronage to local newspapers there is often a lack of public spirit on the part of some manufacturers, wholesale merchants and others. Without newspapers a city or town would be unworthy a place on the map. Everybody knows that.

There is no business in a town that would not in some shape receive benefit from advertising—or at least it would be an incidental way of advertising the town. Yet many of those who expect the newspaper to bear this burden for their own or the general welfare, never reinforce the journalistic sinews of war to the extent of a nickel per annum. We consider that simply as a matter of local pride, every business should advertise regularly; at all events, to a certain extent, and do it as a general principle, just as every live business man carries insurance.—Newspaperdom.

The Daily Transcript, With a circulation guaranteed to exceed 3,600.

## STANDS UP FOR NORTH ADAMS.

## Sale in Summer Suitings

We have a few choice patterns of Summer Suitings, to be sold at \$15 to 25 a suit.

Light-Weight Trousers which were \$5.00 and 7, all to close out at \$5.

Fit, workmanship and trimmings the best.

See these handsome fabrics.

## AMERICAN TAILOR.

31 Eagle Street.

## S. J. & W. C. Ellis,

GROCERS,

26 Main Street.

Watch this space daily for bargains.

Flour, best patent, \$5.75 per bbl.

Potatoes, 20c pk.

Lard, 3 lbs. for 25c.

Oak Leaf Soap, 7 bars for 25c.

## "Perfect" Open Book Holder.

A handsome device, about the size of a lady's side comb, easily adjusted. Just the thing for readers and musicians.

Pages can be turned without removing the holder.

Just the thing for a nice present. Call and see it.

From 50c to \$2.00.

## White, The Jeweler

80 Main Street.

## Boston Store. Boston Store.

NORTH ADAMS, AUGUST 16, 1898

WEATHER—Fair tonight and tomorrow; southwest winds.

The interest in our great Mid-Summer Sale never flags. Of course, there is a reason for this. You know it. We mention again the three special lots of Shirt Waists.

At 25c, were 39c and 50c.

At 39c, were 75c.

At 50c, were \$1.00.

Remnants of Table Linen and Toweling below cost.

1,000 yards Lawns and Dimities that sold at 10c, 12 1-2c and 15c, now 3 3-4c.

\*\*\*\*\*

## BOSTON STORE,

Blackinton Block.

## A Few Left.

## Only a Few.

Of those Negligee Shirts at 48c.

We can fit a few more with our broken lots.

A few more of those Straw and Crash Hats at 48c.

This is the last week, remember, of this sale. Get them while they last.

M. Gatslick, The Reliable Clothier and Furnisher,

66 MAIN STREET.

## Something For Nothing.

## SILVERWARE AND FURNITURE GIVEN AWAY.

There is no misrepresentation, as a glance at our show window or a call at our store will convince you.

GET ONE OF OUR CARDS

And see our great inducements to cash purchasers.

## CHAS. FISHER,

Corner Eagle and River Streets.

## REFRIGERATOR

If you intend to buy a best, you will have to hurry, for at the prices we have been selling them at the past week our stock has been very much reduced. Still, we have good bargains left yet.

## Oil Stoves, Piazza Chairs and all Summer Goods

at a Great Reduction. Baby Carriages and Go-Carts at Your Own Price.

## J. H. CODY,

Housefurnisher and Undertaker.

22 to 30 Eagle St.

Agent for Acorn Stoves and Ranges.

## DeZeng's Refractometer.

Dyes tested free of charge with this new and modern apparatus.

Every test absolutely correct. Eyes tested, while you wait, and lenses fitted unless special lenses are required.

DeZeng's refractometer is the most scientific and accurate means for testing the eyes that has ever been produced and the results in every case are sure to be satisfactory. Such an opportunity as this was never before offered to the people of North Adams. Call and be convinced.

## L. M. BARNES,

Wilson House Block

-----Let Us Repair Your Wheels or Watches-----

'98 Hartford Tires, \$2 00 '98 Trinity Tires, \$1 50

" Vim Tires, 2 00 " Calc'm King Lamps, 3 50

" Regal Tires, 1 75 " Solar Gas, 3 00

GEO. E. PATTON COMPANY,

49 Center Street.



3

1

•

•

•

•

•

®



# FIRST ON THE KLONDIKE

THE JOSEPH LADUE  
GOLD MINING AND DEVELOPMENT COMPANY OF YUKON.

PRICE OF SHARES TO BE ADVANCED AUGUST 31, 1898.

Mr. Joseph Ladue, the pioneer of the Klondike, and founder of Dawson City, aided by some of the most conservative and successful financiers of New York, is operating the strongest company yet formed for mining and trading in the Yukon gold fields.

To this company he has transferred placer claims on Hunker and Gold Bottom Creeks, the "Marguerite" Quartz Mine, his Saw Mill, Timber Lease, that virtually monopolizes the saw timber on the Klondike, and large holdings of Choice Town Lots in Dawson City. The company also owns the S. S. "Morgan City" now earning \$20,000 per month, and has shipped up the Yukon several hundred tons of merchandise, for trade, upon which a very large profit is assured. The U. S. Government reports certify that the saw mill produces about two million feet of lumber in the open season, sales price of which is from \$140 to \$240 per 1,000 feet according to class.

## CAPITAL OF THE COMPANY.

Preferred Stock, 64 cumulative, \$1,000,000  
Common Stock, 4,000,000  
Total Capital, par value, \$10 per share, \$5,000,000

The preferred stock has a first lien on earnings for its dividend, and the assets of the company for its par value, and after all the stock of the company has received 6 per cent, the surplus earnings are shared pro rata by the preferred and common stock.

This preferred stock practically offers the safeguards and advantages of a first mortgage bond, coupled with an earning capacity as great as that of the common stock.

The undersigned has obtained a short option on a block of this preferred stock which he now offers at par, \$10.00 per share. This option terminates August 31st, 1898, after which the price of the preferred stock will be advanced by the company to \$12.50 per share.

This is the last opportunity to get the preferred stock at par, and in time to participate in the autumn dividend. Shares will be allotted in the order subscriptions are received.

Send for map of Dawson, and data respecting Klondike.

CHARLES A. SAWYER, 230 WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON.

## CATS MAKE HIS LIVING.

A California Recluse Who Keeps Them For Rent to Business Men.

There is an odd little man named Echnier, who lives in an odd little house in the heart of the business portion of San Francisco, who earns his bread oddly enough. His business is the raising of cats, which he puts into warehouses, stores and other places infested with rats and mice, and his income is derived from payment for the services of his pets.

"Raising cats is my business," he said. "We get along all right, don't we, Kitty?"

Kitty sat down on his knee and purred her answer.

"I see enough of them to like them," he went on, "for I feed between 150 and 200 every morning. This," pointing to a large basket, "I take full of meat, and that can in the corner is filled with milk. I go first to the warehouses on the docks, and then come farther up town to the business houses."

"I do not often sell a cat. I raise them, train them for awhile and then place them in some warehouse or store where the services of a cat are necessary. Then for so much a month I take care of them. Would you like to see where they play? If you come this way, I will show you."

He opened a door and took me into a queer little court. Three sides of the enclosure are backed by buildings as old as the house where the cats live. The fourth side is a big brick structure, modern style, an attempt at a garden had been made, but even the lovely green granum looks sorry and forlorn.

And the cats! If there were many in the house, there are many more out here. Asleep in a box of excelsior is a beauty. He is marked exactly like a tiger. As you pass through narrow, yellow eyes glance at you. If you bend to stroke him, there is a sudden whirl, and the next you see of the tiger he is on the roof of a shed, gazing at you in rather an unpleasant manner.

"Doesn't like to be disturbed," says Mr. Echnier. Down a pair of rickety stairs into the poor little garden, and you hear a great scampering of little feet, and now the rooms are full of disturbed kittens. They have just been fed and like to sleep a bit.

After awhile we go back into the house, and Mr. Echnier tells me how he lost his wife and how he has lived all alone in the second floor of the shanty. "My only son is employed in the Smithsonian institution, in Washington," he says. "It's a bit lonely here, but my cats are company, you know."—San Francisco Call.

## WEARING SOLDIER CLOTHES.

No Law to Prevent Anybody From Donning an Army Uniform.

"There is an entire absence of law protecting the army uniforms," observed an army officer to a reporter, "and, peculiar as it may seem, it is not a violation of law, military or civil, for any unauthorized person to wear the uniform of an officer or soldier. In other words, it would not violate any law if any one paraded the streets attired in the full military uniform of a general, colonel or other officer. In England it is entirely different, and if an unauthorized person donned the uniform of an army or naval officer without authority he would be gobbled up, stripped of his military or naval fixings and would have a long stay in prison for his offense."

"There is a brass band in New York city each member of which wears a full general's uniform, with the stars on the shoulders, and some of the national guard of that city had to have it abolished under existing law, but they failed to do so. The Grand Army badge and button, and also the badge of the United States Legion and the Regular Army and Navy union and of the Mexican Veterans' union are protected to some extent by law in that the regulations of the army and navy provide that those entitled to them can wear them on certain official occasions, but even that is not fully protected by law as they should be."

"The same absence of protection, legal protection, I mean, exists in relation to wearing the medal of honor awarded by congress, and it is known that certain persons have medals of that kind and have worn them without the authority of congress. The bow of the American Legion of Honor is, however, provided for by law, and it is a violation of law for any unauthorized person to have or wear it."

## The Two Rivers.

The warmest parts of Italy visited by the ordinary tourist are two rivers (shores) one commonly called the Riviera, running from Nice to Genoa, where the Montone, Nanto Carlo, San Remo, etc.; the other a still more beautiful coast, on the sunny side of the rocky promontory that bounds the bay of Naples on the south, of which Amalfi is the gem. The Riviera from Nice to Genoa is sheltered from cold north winds by the barrier of the Alps, is full in the face of the sun and often does not see a single drop of rain. Sunlight plants grow freely, and the temperature is so mild that many victims of lung troubles are sent there to convalesce or die. It has hotels, innumerable, which are for the most part well filled during the first four months of the year. Queen Victoria usually goes there for some weeks in the early spring, and it abounds with royalty and nobility.—Robert Luce in "Going Abroad."

## A GAMBLER'S NERVE.

NAILED HIS CARDS TO THE TABLE WITH HIS KNIFE.

Then Calmly, but Rapidly, Atwood Picked His Revolver and Turned to Pay His Respects to the Man Who Had Shot Him From Behind.

"The coldest nerve I ever saw displayed by any one," said the gray-haired, young-looking man, "was Jack Atwood's when, after being shot at from behind, he paused to nail his poker hand to the table with a bowie knife before turning and drawing his own revolver to return the fire."

"Atwood was a queer fellow in a good many ways. Physically he wasn't much to look at, but he had dandified habits that seemed curiously out of place in a man whose business kept him constantly in association with the roughest men in the country at the time—I am speaking of the lumbermen on the upper Mississippi 30 years ago—and who was, in fact, as wild as the wildest of them."

"He was a good deal of a politician and was suspected of writing some of the most violent articles that appeared in the local papers. There had been a great deal of scandal about a member of the state legislature from Minneapolis—call him Davis—for some time before the light that I speak of, and Atwood had been among Davis' most violent critics."

"This particular night there was quite a crowd in Bill Galloway's gambling house on the east side of Minneapolis, near the old Fort Snelling road. Atwood was playing poker with four other men. Two were lumbermen, friends of Atwood's, and the fifth was a St. Paul man, a stranger to me. It was the first game I had ever seen played with a bowie knife for chips. Of course for the heavy betting they used paper money, for as the ante was one chip and it took two to come in there was not much chance. Limit games were not much in vogue in Galloway's place at any time, but the table stakes usually meant a few hundred dollars at the outside, and this was the largest I had ever seen up to that time, for each player had a good sized wad, and the stakes must have been \$12,000 and \$15,000 in eight at least."

"Nothing special occurred for over an hour, when there came a jack pot which was opened for \$100, and somewhat to my surprise all the players came in. It was a jack for five chips in the first place and had been sweetened once, so there was \$800 in the center before the draw. The second surprise came when each man drew two cards, excepting Atwood, who stood pat. They were holding their cards close, so none of us around the table knew what any player held, but it appeared later that Atwood had four jacks."

"The opener put up another hundred on the strength of his three of a kind. The next one raised it \$100. The third did the same thing and so did the fourth. He was the St. Paul man, and he had caught a fourth seven spot, while the others had not bettered. Atwood made it a thousand to play. One, two and three dropped out. When it came a kind of a hand for that struggle, and that is what each of them had. The St. Paul man was delighted, though he tried hard to conceal it, and he came back at Atwood with another thousand. He was ahead of the game, having about \$6,000 in front of him at the beginning of the deal, while Atwood had only about half that. That left him enough to raise St. Paul once more, and he did it promptly."

"I suppose I'll have to call you," said the latter, leaning his table stakes, but I'm sorry you haven't more money with you."

"I have \$8,000 in the bank," said Atwood. "If you care to take my check, I'll stand another raise."

"Checks were not in great favor at Galloway's, and the St. Paul man hesitated naturally enough, but one of Atwood's clients spoke up. 'I'll cash your check for you, Jack,' he said, and just then the shot came."

The entrance to the room was midway between the faro and the poker tables, and Atwood sat with his back toward it. Davis had entered the room noiselessly and had fired as soon as he saw Atwood. Shooting from behind will ruin a man in any community, and I don't suppose Davis would have done it if he hadn't been half drunk and half mad with rage as well. He probably wouldn't have missed his shot, though, if he hadn't been so careless. I was watching Atwood closely and hadn't seen Davis enter. As it was, I saw the left end of Atwood's mustache disappear at the instant the shot rang out and a red streak show on his cheek, but he didn't turn his head. He reached down as quick as a ferret and drew a knife from somewhere below the line of the table top, laying his cards face down on the table with his left hand at the same instant."

"The game stands as it is," he said without a quiver, his voice as he drove the knife through the cards and the bravo corps, deep into the wood, with a vicious stab. Then just as quickly he reached for his hip pocket and stood facing around with a revolver in his hand leveled at Davis."

"Two other shots rang out as he rose. They were fired by Atwood's friends, but fortunately they hit nobody. Another man got a seized Davis' gun as he was trying to shoot again. There was a confusion going on in a moment, with three or four men on a side, all of whom, however, were trying to force Davis out of the room. Atwood held his fire, seeing that there was a group of men in front of him and stood still as he saw the struggle going on. When he saw that Davis was being pushed out at the door, he smiled, but didn't say a word. Perhaps I ought to say he grinned. Smile is too pretty a word for his face."

"When his enemy was outside and the door was closed, he put the pistol back in his pocket and felt of his cheek carefully. It was bleeding very slightly, but he wiped it off with his handkerchief and, turning back to the table, said as coolly as ever: 'All right, Jim. Give me the money and I'll write you the check in a moment.'"

He was the last excited man in the room. The St. Paul player looked at him steadily as Atwood's friend was counting out the bills and then exclaimed with an oath: 'I don't believe I care about raising you again. It's a call.'"

"The hands were shown, and of course Atwood took the pot."—New York Sun.

## A Big Bust.

Galloway—The Boston company made its report yet?

Zounds—Oh, yes, and a very loud one too. But the stockholders think they may get 10 cents on the dollar.—New York Tribune.

## A Regular Paper.

"The Ostrich, an English paper that aims to say nothing disagreeable in speaking of a building that burns down in which out of 460 persons 277 perish, does not mention them, but says: 'Not less than 123 were saved.' Very sad news is printed in the smallest type, so the experienced reader is warned. No unpleasant details are given. After a mere statement the paragraph ends with 'Continuation on page 13.' There is no eighteenth page."

## "LOOKIN' BACK."

Watson of Moyle in the white gulls flying, Deep groans see an strong wind sighing, Night an day where the waves are green, Struck a-float, the wind goes sighing, Over a wat' o' waiters green.

Slimeh an Treest, dark w' heathen, High are the Kookies, airy blue, Sure ye have mows in the winter weather, Sure ye're lyin' in the long year through, Knows he fair in the summer weather, Ooh an the shadows between are blue.

Long Glen Dun an the wild glen flowers, Little ye know if the prairie is sweet, Roses for miles an ruder than ours, Spring here under the horses' feet, Aye, an the black eyed gold sunflowers, Not as the glen flowers small an sweet.

Watson of Moyle, I hear ye callin', Clearer for half o' the world between, Antrim hills an the wet rain fallin', Whiles ye are nearer than snow tops keen, Dreams o' the night an a night wind callin', What is the half o' the world between?—Maura O'Neill in Blackwood's Magazine.

## PED'S RETURN.

Silas Bugford sat in the shade of the big oak that grew by the kitchen door. He was in his shirt sleeves, and his coarse straw hat lay on the grass at his side.

He was leaning forward, his chin resting on his hands, his elbows upon his knees, calmly puffing a short cut pipe. Near by sat his wife, busily engaged in stringing beans for dinner.

"It's bin most ten years since Ped went away," observed Mr. Bugford, blowing a cloud of smoke over a vagrant bumblebee that was buzzing about a hollyhock.

"Ten years come this fall," remarked his wife without looking up.

"Come this corn cuttin' time," corrected Bugford. "I reckon it well. He went off jist when I war busiest cuttin' corn, an I had ter hire Sug Johnson in his place. Sug warn't worth his salt, an it war a clear loss uv \$5 ter me."

"But you can't blame Ped for that," said his wife.

"He might 'a' stayed till the corn was cut."

"He lowed you wasn't treatin' him jist right—then Ped was our only child."

"I war an only child myself," complained Bugford, "an I reckon I warn't treated any better 'an Ped, but I didn't go runnin' away. You remember my daddy wouldn't hear ter our bein' married in a bizz time. Sez he ter me: 'Silas, I ain't goin' ter have a weddin' goin' on right in plovin' time. Wait till the corn's laid by, an then ther'll be plenty uv time fer fixin' fer the weddin'.'"

"Yes," said Mrs. Bugford, "an we had ter wait too. My mother was sot ag'in our bein' married right in gardenin' time. She sez ter me, sez she: 'Mandy, it ain't no use in talkin' uv yer bein' married this spring. Sayin' nothin' uv the work that's got ter be done, it would be a waste ter kill them chickens till harvest, an then ther's nothin' in the garden ter make pies but pieplant an gooseberries, an they never did agree with me. Wait till after harvest, Mandy, sez she, 'an the blackberries will all be ripe.' Mother war powerful sot ag'in extravaganance an believed in young folks mindin' their parents."

"So she did, an so did my daddy," said Bugford, "but things are different now, an mebbe I war a little hard on Ped."

"Ped was a good boy," said Mrs. Bugford. "Yes, but he kept goin' with them Wyckoff boys when he knowed that ole Wyckoff had treated me meaner than dirt, then he war forever workin' with that fool machine idee uv his, when he ort ter bin at work on the farm."

"He said the machine might make us all rich if he got it fixed up right," suggested Mrs. Bugford.

"But sick fool things don't ever git fixed right," declared Silas, "an I reckon he's found it out by this time. Ped war a good hand ter work, though, when he did work, an mebbe I ort ter 'lowed him ter have his way about them fool idee uv his."

"It would have been the best thing—boys will be boys."

"So they will, an Ped was only 16—jist when a boy knows the least an thinks he knows the most."

Silas arose and stood leaning against the big oak. His wife got up and went into the kitchen. Presently Bud White came along the road, carrying a corn knife, and, stopping, he leaned against the fence.

He was a young man of spare build, with a half inch of downy beard upon his freckled face.

"Pap 'lowed ye might want some an ter help ye cut corn," he said, after exchanging greetings with Silas.

"I dunno jist yet," the farmer replied. "I'm intendin' ter commence tomorrow mornin', though the fodder is a little green yet. My corn is later 'an yours."

"Yes, 'bout two weeks. Pap sed if ye needed any help he'd come in the mornin'."

"Waal, I'm goin' ter want a couple uv han's for a few days, an I reckon ye an yer daddy might both come."

"Pap'll come, but I've got ter see ter strippin' the scumhurn cane."

"I reckon I might git another hand. Tell yer daddy ter bring one if he can."

"All right. Heard anything from Ped lately?"

"Not fer a good spell."

"How's he gettin' along?"

"He don't never say. Jist sez he's well an workin' every day."

"Don't talk uv comin' home?"

"Noap. Reckon he'll sow his wild oats first."

"I low he will. Pap never 'lowed me ter sow no wild oats. Waal, I must be travelin'. Good day."

He was walking away when Silas called out:

"Say, Bud, ye didn't see anything uv my ole speckled cow as ye come along, did ye? She ain't bin up terlay, dang her ole hide, an the calf's most hawld itself ter death."

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE  
A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and aching feet, blisters and hot spots. It cures corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE.

Address: Allen S. Ginstad, 12 Boy, N. Y.

Bud stopped abruptly and came back and stood by the fence.

"I must be losin' my senses, by gum, I musk," he said, with an air of vexation. "I war jist goin' ter tell ye an forgot it. I seed her down in the woods as I came across the creek. A limb had fell off that big elum an killed her, an ther she lay leader 'an a doornail."

Bugford took a long pull at his pipe. Nothing ever disturbed or excited him in the least.

"She hadn't bin milked this mornin' nuther," he said, "an I reckon the dad blamed tree has spoiled the hide. Ye can tell yer daddy ter come over in the mornin' if it ain't rainin', an we'll git at the corn cuttin'."

The next morning as Mr. White was starting for Bugford's he saw a young man coming down the road from the direction of the little railroad station. He was dressed in a neatly fitting suit of gray and carried a small leather valise.

The young man looked eagerly at White, and, nodding, said:

"Good mornin', Mr. White."

He held out his hand, smiling as he did so.

Mr. White took the proffered hand, looking very much puzzled.

"Ye seem to know me—but hangd if—w'y, bless uv soul, it's Ped Bugford."

"So it is," laughed the young man. "I am glad to see some one who remembers me."

"I knowed ye as soon as ye laughd," said White. "But hang it, how ye have growned. W'y, ye are a man now, bigger 'an yer father."

The two walked on in the direction of Bugford's.

Farmer White was not especially inquisitive, but he was not altogether devoid of a certain amount of curiosity regarding the affairs of his neighbors, and before the two reached their destination he had learned several important facts relative to young Bugford.

Among other things he learned that Ped had perfected a most valuable piece of machinery which he had been working on for years, and having patented his invention he had disposed of it to a wealthy firm in Chicago for a snug fortune and was coming home to share it with his aged parents.

White speculated on the surprise in store for Bugford, and he chuckled inwardly as he thought of the joy and amazement Ped's sudden return would bring to the parents.

As they arrived before the farmhouse they saw Mrs. Bugford coming from the springhouse carrying a pan of milk.

As Ped came toward her, she looked at him keenly, then set the pan of milk upon the ground, her form trembling.

"It's Ped!" she said in an agitated voice.

She took his hands and kissed him. Then he put his arms about her neck, while the tears ran down his cheeks.

"Ye have growned so," she said, holding him at arm's length and gazing fondly into his face.

"I was afraid you wouldn't recognize me," he said, "but you cannot deceive a mother's eye."

They stood talking for some moments. Some of the little ducks that were running about the yard came up, and pecking into the pan of milk began to swim about in the liveliest manner.

"Where's father?" asked Ped.

"In the house eatin' his breakfast. Come, let's go in."

She stooped to pick up the pan.

"Them ducks have spoiled the milk," she said, emptying ducks and milk out into the grass.

"Ped's daddy'll be mighty glad ter see him," said White as the three walked toward the house.

"Don't say who I am," said Ped, "and we'll see if father will know me."

"That's good," chuckled White. "I'll bet he won't know ye at all."

Silas was sitting at the table eating his breakfast when the three entered.

"I've brought ye a hand," said White, nodding toward Ped.

"All right," responded Silas. "Set up an have breakfast."

"I bin," replied White, "but I reckon on the hand hasn't."

"No, I haven't," said Ped, taking a seat at the table.

"He don't know him, by jing!" chuckled White inwardly.

"Jist help yerself," said Bugford, and Ped was not backward in obeying.

Little was said during the meal, and when it was finished, without Bugford having shown any signs of recognizing his son, White's excitement rose to the highest pitch.

"It's a good on on Silas, it is, by gosh!" was his mental comment.

"Silas," said White, as the two arose from the table, "I reckon ye don't know this feller I brought?" and he nodded toward Ped.

Silas slowly drew a pipe from his pocket, and, filling and lighting it, said:

"Know him? I knowed him soon as he comed inter the door. It's about work time, I reckon. Ped, ther's an extra corn knife out in the shed."

Will Lisenbee in Short Stories.

## Neither Was Any Good.

"A little fellow of our acquaintance," says Moonshine, "jist turned 4, is remarkable for his philosophical way of viewin' things in general. Comin' indoors the other day from playin' in the garden, he strolled into the reception room, where he espied a strange lady."

Now, the doctor had just brought Master Cyril a new little brother, with whom he was told he would always be able to play. When therefore he saw another stranger, who seemed as if she, too, had come to stay, he sauntered past her, with his hands in his pockets, and, planning at her in a casual sort of way, contemptuously remarked to himself, but in a tone loud enough to be heard by the visitor:

"H'm! More company! If there's much more company comin' to this house to play with me, I'm off. They're both no good for cricket, I know. He's too little to hold a bat, and she's too fat to run."

An Economist Repeated.

"We ought to keep a regular account of receipts and expenditures," said the practical politician's wife.

"What for?"

"So that you can show jist what money you have and how you got it."

"Great Scott! That's jist what we're tryin' to let on about."—Washington Star.

A tragedian recently playing Richard III in a small town was asked on after the show by an honest farmer, who said that "if the gen'l'm who wanted a horse was still of the same mind he would like to do business with him."

## MILK FEVER.

A Disease to Which Pampered Cows Are Particularly Susceptible.

Milk fever, writes the veterinary editor of The Breeder's Gazette, is peculiarly a disease of the pampered, closely confined cow of the dairy breeds, and Jerseys under such conditions seem to be particularly susceptible. It is a rarity among cows exercised daily during winter and equally so among cows fed on sloppy food which keeps the bowels open. From an extensive experience with the disease we can confidently assert that no man need lose a cow with this disease if he carefully follows out the preventive measures now to be set down. Bear in mind that lack of exercise, rich foods and constipation render the heavy milking cow that has had three calves susceptible to the disease. So then that each pregnant cow is allowed or even forced to take ample exercise during the winter months, for mastication and digestion cannot be considered sufficient exercise, although nonexercise advocates claim that they are. At least six weeks before calving (and a service and calving should be carefully kept in every herd) the rations of the cow should be cut down to simple hay (sour and sweet) and bran mashes containing sufficient oilmeal to keep the bowels freely open. The cows should also be dried off at this time, and if after drying off milk forms in the udder prior to parturition a portion at least should be extracted daily to prevent the udder from getting.

If in spite of exercise and this feeding the cow continues fat and shows a tendency to constipation, increase the amount of linseed meal daily and add a few ounces of epsom salts. A few days immediately before calving the tendency to constipation increases and the allowance of meal should be doubled, and if when signs of calving appear costiveness continues lose no time in administering a pound of epsom salts, two ounces of ground ginger root and one-half ounce of pulverized saltpeter dissolved in two quarts of hot water. The drench should be given slowly and very carefully from a long necked bottle or drenching horn. Do not hold head high. Keep it straight with the spine and quit drenching should the cow cough and allow 15 minutes to pass before giving more of the medicine.

After the calf arrives and before the afterbirth is expelled give the cow a warm mash, nearly as thin as gruel, made as follows: Four quarts of coarse bran, one-half pint of flaxseed meal, one tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of tincture of ammonia and warm water to suit. If the cow does not clean readily, give her from four to eight quarts of whole oats dry, and if afterward there are premonitory symptoms of "milk fever," such as restlessness, stepping up and down with hind feet, uneasiness of gait, etc., give rectal injections of soapy warm water and 20 drop doses of tincture of aconite every hour with a strong stimulant, as whisky and coffee, until symptoms cease. Let the calf suck for four or five days, and also hand milk if bag is congested at any time.

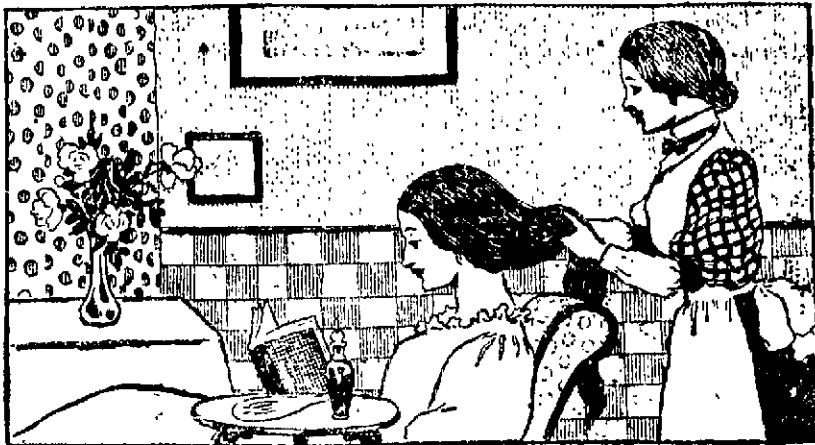
## A Source of Tainted Milk.

In this locality and doubtless in every other one where there has been heavy rain the cows are seeking every slough for cooling purposes as well as to rid themselves of the flies. This means that the udder and stomach of the animal become plastered with a layer of slough mud, containing an immense number of putrefactive bacteria. As soon as the mud becomes dry, it is in the best possible condition for sowing the milk with putrefactive germs, and thus preparing it for all kind of taints, gassy curd and off flavor butter. The best we can do in this moist, warm weather we cannot prevent a large excess of the normal bacteria from growing in the milk, but there is no necessity for adding to this number by allowing the cow to carry them from the stagnant pond or slough to the milk pail on her udder. The butter maker has troubles enough of his own without the farmer adding to them by means of slough mud or dirty drinking water. The farmer may not see it, he evidently does not, but every mess of dirty or tainted milk he carries to the factory is so much money out of his pocket. The tainted milk may be accepted, through the negligence or friendship of the butter maker, but the butter buyer is not apt to show any such weakness, and the price of that butter is put about where it belongs, and the farmer's pocketbook suffers accordingly.—Hoard's Dairyman.

## Loss on Scrub Cows.



# For Maid



# And Matron

## BAB ENJOYS The Breezes at LONG BRANCH.

[Copyright, 1898.]

Long Branch, West End.  
I have started on the fly. Who shall say where I shall land?

The charm of Long Branch lies in the fact that it is an ever varying procession in which men and women of all degrees and positions may parade. There is the rich broker's handsome wife in her smart trap; the gay young girl driving a pony cart full of children; the numerous women and children at the side of the road, walking along, watching the procession that goes to form Vanity Fair. Like a great department store, you can at Long Branch get anything you want. At this end are the finest hotels and cottages, and from them pour out to drive, to walk or to go to the dances what is known as "the wealth and beauty of the metropolis." Further down are the hotels where people are less particular in their manners and costumes and where it is counted as among the possibilities of life that one can live without a maid. You run down here as I did the other day and with a friend join the long and gay procession late in the afternoon only to be surprised at one thing, and that is the great number of rich, cultured and beautiful Jewish women who are to be found here.

Invariably, as it grows near train time, their carriages come oozing out, and each one wends its way toward the station, for the mistress of each one is going to meet her husband or her father. Last night I dined at the house of a wealthy Jew, an orthodox one, but I should not have known it from the service on the table or in any other way that I was among people who cling to a creed to which they have been true for thousands of years. You know, I am a great admirer of Jews, not that type of which you usually think, my friend, the impudent, ignorant, decidedly bad mannered drummer, but the well bred, intelligent Jewish gentleman and lady, such as may be met all over the world, although in this country they are oftenest found in Charleston, in Baltimore or, as is natural where there are great numbers of people, in New York.

How many of you know that the city of Baltimore was really founded by a Jew, Mendez Cohen? How many people know that the greatest music, the finest poetry and the most interesting novels have come from the pens of Jews? The Jew is essentially a mystical creature because into his life comes so much that must be regarded as holy. Did you ever know a Jew who, like a Quaker, allowed the poor of his congregation to suffer? And, oddly enough, did you ever know a Jew who didn't enjoy a funny story about himself or who wasn't ready to resent any insult to his religion or to the women of his family?

Here, where all is gaiety and where life seems a huge playground upon which everybody may dance and be joyful, watch the American children, often over-dressed, impudent and decidedly eager when they are girls to start serious flirtations with young boys. Then look at the Jewish children. These children have been taught politeness in their own homes; consequently they carry it wherever they go. Into them has been poured a continued faith in the value of honoring one's parents. Therefore, at home or abroad, what else does the Jewish child do? As my window looks out on the children's playground I am ashamed of the gentles who pretend to follow the teachings of Christ and call themselves Christians, for as the twig is bent the tree is inclined, and the impudent child is certain to be the ungrateful, heart-breaking offspring of its father or mother, but if I talk very much about badly behaved children the dynamite that is in me will be self explosive, and I shall disappear and be nothing but smoke.

Can anybody doubt that, while an honest man may be the noblest work of God, a beautiful woman is the finest? Every now and then some miserable old hypocrite, with strong opinions about health, food and underwear, insists that a square look, a determined dragging back of the hair so that the forehead and the eyebrows look as if they were being pulled, too, shoes two sizes too big for one and a strong contempt for everything that suggests femininity mean beauty. Now, the first requisite of being a pretty woman is a pronounced liking for mankind. The next is that she should care so much for each beauty of person that nature has bestowed upon her as to endeavor to intensify every one. The pretty woman who does not understand herself is to be pitied. The pretty woman who does not understand mankind is to be scorned.

Here there are two extremely beautiful women—women who are quite as different as the stately moon and that fairy mischievous, Puck. It is true that Puck was a boy, but somehow or other his quaint, dainty ways describe a certain type of woman. Puck is, in fact, a very pocket Venus with a figure so much, superb that the curves will assert themselves in the most delicious of gowns; a head framed in blond hair worn about the length of Ellen Terry's and tumbling in riotous curls that never knew the scorching power of a pair of tongs and never felt the pressure of curl papers. From underneath this aureole of hair there look out two of the brightest blue eyes that ever pro-

claimed a descendant of one of the kings of Ireland. A French word must express the mouth. It is riante—that is, it strikes its joy, but never vulgarizes itself, as the average chorus girl does, by keeping up a photographic grin. Never still for a second, for either the eyes or lips are laughing, the movements are so quick that it would seem as if the pretty lady might put a girle around the earth in 40 seconds. Yet this quickness so exactly suits the size, is so intensely individual, that you cannot but wonder how it would be if a sudden silence were to come. She has a low, sweet voice and the merriest laugh with which a woman was ever gifted. I joy in watching her. It is like reading a delightful book, and yet it is a book with which I have no acquaintance.

The other beauty of the day is Juno-like in her height, with wonderful dark hair, eyes that might reflect the midnight sun and a complexion that rivals a Turkish rose. Juno does one thing well, a something that few women do—

man. To me there is nothing so fine as a gentleman, but she is the result of the same good breeding that is necessary to make thoroughbred horses, and if you take the trouble to look at it you will find that the women who are claiming to be called Women with a capital W are the first of their kind. They are strong in muscle and in brain, and in another generation they will have the edges rubbed off by the pumice stone of society, for not one of these women wants her daughter to be what she is.

The most finished actress I know doesn't want her daughter to go on the stage. The best public speaker I have ever heard preferred that her daughter should marry young and have a happy home. The woman with a capital W are the cause. The right kind of women are the effect, because she of the capital W is quite clever enough to see her own mistakes and to bang and burnish them out of her daughter. The woman with a daughter shows her greatest ambition by bringing out in

thoroughly cleared out and her ideas no fresher.

But I started to tell you about Long Branch and its gaiety, which is a little forced, its fashions and the peculiarities of life as it goes on here. To me the most interesting spot is that lovely house surrounded with a well kept lawn garnished by the brightest of flowers and where women are forbidden to enter. Do they think that women and cards are incompatible? Do they think that women and roulette do not combine? Or do they think that women and men are lost apart at the gaming table? A pretty face might induce a man to drop his cards and sit in a corner with her, where they could talk en tête-à-tête.

Well, perhaps it is best that women are not allowed in the gambling house, for they are gamblers from their birth. Each will throw her heart upon something as trifling as a card and grieve when it is lost. She will back a color

## FAIR WOMEN Of Our Beautiful PORTO RICO.

[Copyright, 1898.]

Beautiful and fascinating! That is what travelers say of Porto Rico's women. Like all women of Spanish blood, they are dark, graceful and languid in manner. They have great, sleepy eyes, which they know how to use with telling effect, and soft voices that are capable of a thousand modulations; they are made for poetry and romance; they have no aspirations for a broader sphere or an emancipated womanhood; they are creatures of feeling, not of thought—mere happy, healthy animals, who are content to bask in the sunshine and happiness of the day or stoically to endure its sorrows, with no thought or hope for the morrow.

The Porto Rico people are of three classes—Spaniards, or descendants of the early Spanish settlers, who were, it is said, not of the highest type, as Porto Rico was originally one of the penal colonies of Spain; the second class, mulattoes, the descendants of negroes and Spaniards; the third, the negroes them-

of hard wood or else are covered with matting. The furniture is of light pattern or of a quaint, old fashioned style that dates back probably to the owner's first Porto Rican ancestor.

The huts of the negroes are of course very poorly furnished. Many of the mulattoes are, however, in good financial circumstances.

In dress the ladies are very far behind the Parisian modes. They adore silks and heavy satins, and while wearing muslin and such airy fabrics they seek comfort by abbreviating their gowns very much about the shoulders, over which are thrown the lace mantillas which the Spanish women drape so gracefully over their heads. The women of position have quantities of jewels with which to deck themselves on every possible and impossible occasion. They are particularly fond of diamonds and display an almost childish interest in their purchases.

The temperature in Porto Rico along the coast, where all the large cities are located, is of such tropical character that it is only for a few hours of the day that the white population at all bestirs itself. This is before 10 a. m. or after 3 p. m. Between these hours the sun blazes down with a fierceness that not even the cooling sea breezes can reduce to a temperature lower than 95 degrees in the shade. In the morning the women go shopping, visiting the town in their carriages, accompanied by yellow and wrinkled duennas or by servants to carry the purchases.

In the evening, when the military band plays on the plaza, the entire town turns out for a frolic. The gayly uniformed Spanish officers strut backward and forward, ogling the ladies with the self assurance peculiar to Spanish beaux. The ladies of the town are unaccompanied by men unless some jealous old don is seen stalking along by the side of a particularly young and lovely wife. The younger women are always seen with older ones, who are supposed to keep an eye on the lively young señoritas and check flirtations in their infancy.

But in spite of the duennas' romances flourish. As the lines of promenade pass one another many an ardent lover, frowned upon by stern parents, manages to slip a billet doux into the expectant hand of his innamorata. One of the reasons why higher education for women is not particularly favored in Porto Rico is that stern parents think that learning too much will only afford the fair ones another means of communicating with the numerous detrimental, who are the terror of the average parent until he has safely married his daughter to some worthy household of means and position, for, no matter how romantic the young people may be, their elders have well defined ideas in regard to the size of marriage settlements and dowries.

The young officers, while they may be admired by the impressionable belles, seldom have much money, and most parents prefer a fine estate in Porto Rico to a noble Castilian pedigree. While the young man may have some latitude in the selection of his bride the young woman is compelled to marry the selection her parents, no matter what her preferences in the matter may be. No well brought up Porto Rican girl thinks of questioning parental authority.

The women have beautiful eyes and long, soft tresses, but their complexions are so heavily plastered with powder and paint as to make the quality of the real article a mere matter of conjecture to beholders.

Most hospitable are the Porto Ricans. The stranger who makes their acquaintance is literally overwhelmed with attentions. As their guest, if he chances to admire a picture, a piece of bric-a-brac or a book, he is told that it is his, and the admired article is at once sent to the guestroom, where it remains during his visit.

Birthday is a great institution in Porto Rico. Whether or not the ladies are correct as to chronology they always celebrate the anniversary. On birthdays all friends are expected to call upon the celebrant or send a good excuse. Failure to do so is looked upon as a very great breach of etiquette and sometimes leads to the breaking of old and much tried friendships.

Most of the wealthy families have beautiful country seats upon the hills in the interior, where they retire during the very warm weather. These places are only a few miles from the city, and when a family goes to its country home it has merely to pack its trunks, step into the carriages and go howling along the smooth roads to the pleasant house that lies, shaded by a thousand grand old palms, amid an Eden of tropical loveliness. Here, no matter what the heat may be below on the coast, it is always cool and comfortable, and yellow fever, that scourge of the tropics, does not often penetrate.

The Porto Ricans belong to the Roman Catholic church, and the women are most devout and attentive to their religious duties. The influence of the clergy in Porto Rico is great, and it is exercised with good effect, for nowhere in the West Indies is there a more peaceable, honest and law abiding people than the Porto Ricans.

The great festival of the people is on June 24, St. John's eve. On that day there are horse races, horses being plentiful in the island and much prized by the people. Partly on this ac-

count Porto Rico might be called the Kentucky of the West Indies. At 10 o'clock on the day the natives in the cities form processions and proceed to the government house, where the leader of the frolic, who is called the king, reads aloud a burlesque proclamation composed for the occasion. After this comes the racing.

All day men and women go through the streets wearing gayly colored carnival costumes and masks, the ladies of quality smiling and tossing flowers from the balconies at the populace, which seems to have got the idea from the king, reads aloud a burlesque proclamation composed for the occasion. After this comes the racing.

For three days the houses are thrown open, and lemonade and wine are served to the natives who may ask for them. In a less simple and Acaadian community such liberty would be likely to verge into license, but there is seldom a complaint in Porto Rico. Instead, even the roughest element is on its honor.

The ladies of the country are fond of horses and sometimes of dogs. It is a climate, however, in which the festive flea is not easily banished, and therefore cats and lapdogs are not as popular as in northern latitudes.

One of the very odd pets of the women is the sugar cane bug. The women fasten tiny gold chains about these insects and wear one end of the chain attached to the shoulder. The bug promiscuously over the face and neck of the wearer as the ugly little green hards used to graze over the gowns of ultra fashionable London, Parisian and New York women. The bug looks like a bit of polished mahogany and has eyes of a soft amber tint.

The lives of the peasant class, for such the negroes may be called, are very simple. They wear very little in the way of clothing and have very little in the way of houses. When one of the fierce West Indian tornadoes sweeps over the island, down goes every negro hut, but calmly and contentedly the men and women go to work to build new homes. They need to work little, for plenty of food is assured them by merely turning over the earth and dropping a few seeds now and then into the ground. Besides, bananas, yams and coconuts grow wild.

CAROLINE WETHERELL.

### Some Curious Cosmetics.

Even in the unhappy ages when people knew little of the bath and its rejuvenating properties noted beauties found out the secret of preserving their loveliness by abominable aids. Isabella of Savaria, heard that chickweed was good for the skin and had enormous quantities brewed thereof and bathed in them daily. Diana of Poitiers was another of the cleanly coquettes and plunged into a tub of rainwater every morning.

The eighteenth century beauties likewise believed in bathing, but they put all sorts of odd infusions into the water to improve the skin, such as the water in which veal had been boiled, water distilled from the honey extracted from roses, a preparation of almond, melon juice, the milky juice of green barley and linseed distilled with Mexican balm dissolved by the yolk of an egg. These remarkable decoctions were freely used by the ladies who sunned themselves at the court of Louis before the revolution.

Queen Marie Antoinette made liberal use of a "tub," putting into the water wild thyme, laurel leaves, marjory and a little sea salt.

Marie Czetwertynska, a Russian beauty who exercised great influence over Czar Alexander I, used to bathe in Malaga wine.

The Marchese Davout, Princess Eckmuhl, was at 55 renowned for her queenly carriage, superb eyes and beautiful color, her skin being so white as to rival the snow of her abundant locks.

She had never used anything but pure water on her face, and she always kept to a very simple diet, even when her table was loaded with good cheer for her guests.

She remained equally attractive to her last hour. Although in her youth she had been one of the prettiest women of her time. Her daughter, Mme. de Bloqueville, lived to be just such another while white haired beauty and was noted in her old age for dressing with consummate taste and elegance.

### A Pretty Blouse.

Although blouses and shirts can be bought at such reasonable prices, yet there are occasions when the ubiquitous remnant appeals to us so forcibly that we deem it worth the labor of converting it into a bodice or skirt, as the case may be. For the former no prettier model could be selected than the following:

The front is tucked in sections, between each of which is laid a row of the new linen lace. The back has rucks running obliquely from shoulder to waist, where the rows of lace, laid toward each other, meet and slightly overlap.

The belt is of soft satin, finishing with and fastening under a smart made bow.

Muslin of course is even silk would look well for this blouse, and it can be made also of chine silk, with kilts of aeroplane in lieu of lace.

### Women Rulers in India.

Women have ruled in India at times as legal regents of a kingdom during the minority of an heir. They have, as the records show, ruled vigilantly and wisely.

Miss Mary Scraggs, a young woman not yet 20 years old, has been made regent of a bank at Waverosa, Ca.

The women physicians at a Cincinnati under the management of Dr. Mary Booth, are endeavoring to organize an auxiliary medical corps for the purpose of rendering assistance to women visitors at the G. A. R. encampment in September.

Todaro has preserved one German soldier to the age of 99 years. A Lon-



BY THE GLAD SEA WAVES.

she knows how to walk well. The average American woman trots, skips or runs, but she never manages to keep the singularly even, measured step that never suggests a hurry and yet is always in time with that nice fellow with whom she may have an engagement to golf, to walk or merely to saunter. She belittles little women, she makes the women who walk badly seem common, ordinary mortals, and she causes snappy black eyes to sink abashed before those great dark orbs of her own. Don't imagine by this that she is stiff and awkward—indeed, no, for back of the still look in those dark eyes is a merry glance kept for the benefit of her friends. These two are the most beautiful women at Long Branch.

Long Branch more than any of the other places is woman ridden. A great many of the men are away all day, and the little village and the various drives belong to the women and children. It makes me wonder if people notice that woman is swinging in a circle. Years ago she deplored the fact that she was only asked to be lovable, to be good mannered and to allow herself to be taken care of. She is now having a taste of the other side of it. She is trying to be businesslike, and she loses her temper. She is trying to be impersonal, and she breaks down and cries. She is trying to be hybrid, and between you and me, my friend, she is making a bit of a fool of herself. However, the circle will swing around, and she will come back a repentant and a better woman.

that daughter the desire of her heart. She wishes her to dress quietly, speak quietly, look well, gain the love of a good man and have the joy of being the mother of a dear little child. As the years go by the woman with a capital W finds the daughter's home a resting place. She doesn't know just why, because the children are making a noise with their toys, while the little mistress of the manse sings as she sweeps and dusts and does not give a thought to the last new book on some erotic and disagreeable topic, but there is a rest in that home not to be found in the stillness of the house in which the woman with a capital W lives. Hers is a home. Her daughter has a home. The letters are almost the same, but the spirit is quite different. I have often heard of a famous woman writer who was discovered playing horse with two small grandsons and who said she didn't know when her brain had been so

for a superstition and is able to laugh while there is a funny lump in her throat at the loss of the money that maybe meant so much to her. No, it is a good thing that lovely woman and the roulette table are not introduced to each other, for the contest as to which should rule would be great.

I wonder where the Egyptians went in summer time. According to Shakespeare, they enjoyed sitting on the tops of the tombs, and the tombs were built, according to the deep statements, with all modern conveniences. So that life in a tomb or on it mightn't have been disagreeable, provided you were supplied with all the luxuries of life as approved of by

the houses are of stone, two stories in height, with luxuriant gardens of tropical flowers shaded by tall palm trees, in and out of which flit birds of brilliant plumage, many of them, such as the mocking birds, beautiful songsters.

The low, flat houses are often finished with simple roof gardens, where the family gathers in the evening to catch the breeze that then sweeps in from the sea. During the day the dark eyed señoritas and señoritas keep well within doors, lounging beneath the gayly tinted screens of the balconies. These balconies are shut off from view of the outside world partially by the overhanging awnings and partially by the wealth of flowering vines that in all seasons flaunt their perfumed blossoms in the breeze.

The interiors of the houses are very simply furnished. The floors are usually

selves. Slaveholding was in existence in Porto Rico until 1873. None of the original Indian race now exists.

The Porto Ricans are not as a rule industrious people, yet with all their languor the ladies are by no means idle or to be imposed upon where their households are concerned. The well to do families have trains of servants, but nevertheless an active interest is taken in the work of these by the housewife, her part being merely directing or planning, that being considered a sufficiently onerous task for any woman of quality.

Miss Klumpke, the American artist who has won laurels both in America and in the salon at Paris, has recently had another honor conferred upon her. The great Rosa Bonheur has commissioned her to paint her portrait.

There is a woman surgeon in the Third Wisconsin regiment, she was appointed by the government, and the men say that she bestrides her horse at dress parade with excellent grace. She wears bloomers and comes from Lacrosse. She is Mrs. Mary Lewis, and she has two sons in the regiment.

Miss Lavinia Smith of Portsmouth, O., has been appointed an instructor at Harcourt seminary, Gambier, O., where she graduated several years ago; also she is a graduate of Wellesley college, Massachusetts, and for the past three years has been teaching in Bishop Hop-

kins' school for girls at Huntington, Nt.

ambitious from childhood to become highly educated and a teacher. Miss Smith certainly has realized some of her fondest hopes, and her friends are very proud of her. Her sister, Miss Fannie Smith, is a trained nurse and is now in Brooklyn. Formerly she taught school at Lincoln, Ills. Mrs. Smith, her widowed mother, is one of the matrons of the Soldiers' Orphans' home at Davenport, Ia., having charge of one of the cottages.

Todaro has preserved one German soldier to the age of 99 years. A Lon-

don woman just before dying at nearly 80 years of age said: "It's time for me to go. I don't seem to get any pleasure out of my pipe."

Miss Mary Scraggs, a young woman not yet 20 years old, has been made regent of a bank at Waverosa, Ca.

The women physicians at a Cincinnati under the management of Dr. Mary Booth, are endeavoring to organize an auxiliary medical corps for the purpose of rendering assistance to women visitors at the G. A. R. encampment in September.

Todaro has preserved one German soldier to the age of 99 years. A Lon-

don woman just before dying at nearly 80 years of age said: "It's time for me to go. I don't seem to get any pleasure out of my pipe."

Miss Mary Scraggs, a young woman not yet 20 years old, has been made regent of a bank at Waverosa, Ca.

The women physicians at a Cincinnati under the management of Dr. Mary Booth, are endeavoring to organize an auxiliary medical corps for the purpose of rendering assistance to women visitors at the G. A. R. encampment in September.

Todaro has preserved one German soldier to the age of 99 years. A Lon-

don woman just before dying at nearly 80 years of age said: "It's time for me to go. I don't seem to get any pleasure out of my pipe."

## IN WOMAN'S WORLD.

The queen of Italy, the crown princess of Sweden and princesses of Serbia and other countries collected the beautiful dolls shown at the wonderful exhibition of dolls at Newburg, on the Rhine, near Cologne, the birthplace of the queen of Roumania. It was called "From Carmen Sylva's Realm" and contained dolls sent to the queen from all parts of Europe. Roumania sent two, carrying, among all the others

national costumes; Paris sent a carload of the latest fashions, and other capitals did likewise.

Two hundred babies of oriental parentage were recently displayed in a baby show in San Francisco. The boys had their heads shaved, while the girls had their hair stiffened with beads and paper flowers.

Sir E. H. Verney of England is so anxious to see women appointed on the

Buckingham board of poor guardians that he has not only offered to pay the expenses of any woman who will come forward as a candidate, but also, if they are the wives of workmen, to pay for the time which, if elected, they may devote to the meetings of the board.

Lady Arnold, Sir Edwin Arnold's Japanese wife, has the distinction of being the only Japanese woman who bears an English title. The women of London were more friendly toward her than they were at the time of her marriage. She is described as being a typical Japanese

beauty, and Sir Edwin is devotedly attached to her. Her attractions are more noticeable when attired in her native garb in the privacy of her household. In public and when entertaining she wears conventional costume.

Miss Klumpke, the American artist who has won laurels both in America and in the salon at Paris, has recently had another honor conferred upon her. The great Rosa Bonheur has commissioned her to paint her portrait.

There is a woman surgeon in the Third Wisconsin regiment, she was

appointed by the government, and the men say that she bestrides her horse at dress parade with excellent grace. She wears bloomers and comes from Lacrosse. She is Mrs. Mary Lewis, and she has two sons in the regiment.

Miss Lavinia Smith of Portsmouth, O., has been appointed an instructor at Harcourt seminary, Gambier, O., where she graduated several years ago; also she is a graduate of Wellesley college, Massachusetts, and for the past three years has been teaching in Bishop Hop-

kins' school for girls at Huntington, Nt.

ambitious from childhood to become highly educated and a teacher. Miss Smith certainly has realized some of her fondest hopes, and her friends are very proud of her. Her sister, Miss Fannie Smith, is a trained nurse and is now in Brooklyn. Formerly she taught school at Lincoln, Ills. Mrs. Smith, her widowed mother, is one of the matrons of the Soldiers' Orphans' home at Davenport, Ia., having charge of one of the cottages.

Todaro has preserved one German soldier to the age of 99 years. A Lon-

don woman just before dying at nearly 80 years of age said: "It's time for me to go. I don't seem to get any pleasure out of my pipe."

Miss Mary Scraggs, a young woman not yet 20 years old, has been made regent of a bank at Waverosa, Ca.

The women physicians at a Cincinnati under the management of Dr. Mary Booth, are endeavoring to organize an auxiliary medical corps for the purpose of rendering assistance to women visitors at the G. A. R. encampment in September.

Todaro has preserved one German soldier to the age of 99 years. A Lon-

don woman just before dying at nearly 80 years of age said: "It's time for me to go. I don't seem to get any pleasure out of my pipe."

Miss Mary Scraggs, a young woman not yet 20 years old, has been made regent of a bank at Waverosa, Ca.

The women physicians at a Cincinnati under the management of Dr. Mary Booth, are endeavoring to organize an auxiliary medical corps for the purpose of rendering assistance to women visitors at the G. A. R. encampment in September.

Todaro has preserved one German soldier to the age of 99 years. A Lon-

don woman just before dying at nearly 80 years of age said: "It's time for me to go. I don't seem to get any pleasure out of my pipe."

Miss Mary Scraggs, a young woman not yet 20 years old, has been made regent of a bank at Waverosa, Ca.

The women physicians at a Cincinnati under the management of Dr. Mary Booth, are endeavoring to organize an auxiliary medical corps for the purpose of rendering assistance to women visitors at the G. A. R. encampment in September.

Todaro has preserved one German soldier to the age of 99 years. A Lon-

don woman just before dying at nearly 80 years of age said: "It's time for me to go. I don't seem to get any pleasure out of my pipe."

Miss Mary Scraggs, a young woman not yet 20 years old, has been made regent of a bank at Waverosa, Ca.

The women physicians at a Cincinnati under the management of Dr. Mary Booth, are endeavoring to organize an auxiliary medical corps for the purpose of rendering assistance to women visitors at the G. A. R. encampment in September.

Todaro has preserved one German soldier to the age of 99 years. A Lon-

don woman just before dying at nearly 80 years of age said: "It's time for me to go. I don't seem to get any pleasure out of my pipe."

Miss Mary Scraggs, a young woman not yet 20 years old, has been made regent of a bank at Waverosa, Ca.

The women physicians at a Cincinnati under the management of Dr. Mary Booth, are endeavoring to organize an auxiliary medical corps for the purpose of rendering assistance to women visitors at the G. A. R. encampment in September.

Todaro has preserved one German soldier to the age of 99 years. A Lon-

don woman just before dying at nearly 80 years of age said: "It's time for me to go. I don't seem to get any pleasure out of my pipe."

Miss Mary Scraggs, a young woman not yet 20 years old, has been made regent of a bank at Waverosa, Ca.

The women physicians at a Cincinnati under the management of Dr. Mary Booth, are endeavoring to organize an auxiliary medical corps for the purpose of rendering assistance to women visitors at the G. A. R. encampment in September.

Todaro has preserved one German soldier to the age of 99 years. A Lon-

don woman just before dying at nearly 80 years of age said: "It's time for me to go. I don't seem to get any pleasure out of my pipe."

Miss Mary Scraggs, a young woman not yet 20 years old, has been made regent of a bank at Waverosa, Ca.

The women physicians at a Cincinnati under the management of Dr. Mary Booth, are endeavoring to organize an auxiliary medical corps for the purpose of rendering assistance to women visitors at the G. A. R. encampment in September.

Todaro has preserved one German soldier to the age of 99 years. A Lon-

don woman just before dying at nearly 80 years of age said: "It's time for me to go. I don't seem to get any pleasure out of my pipe."

Miss Mary Scraggs, a young woman not yet 20 years old, has been made regent of a bank at



# World Renowned Shoes

## THE SOROSIS SHOES!

As sanctioned by the ladies of the Sorosis club of New York.  
\$3.50 per pair.

## THE JENNESS MILLER SHOES!

As approved by Jenness Miller the criterion of hygienic principles as applied to women's dress.

\$3.50 and \$5.00 per pair.

## THE ELITE SHOES!

Acknowledged by the business men of the country to be the best medium grade shoe made.  
\$3.50 per pair.

These Shoes Sold Only By

## Pratt Brothers

Who have been appointed exclusive agents for North Adams and vicinity.

No. 1 Burlingame Block

Main Street

## Simplest and Best Device in the World

That Holds WIDE OPEN, MUSIC BOOKS, and ALL OTHERS, of EVERY size and thickness, and Saves them.

Ask to see them at

# DICKINSON'S.

## The "Perfect" Open-Book Holder

Regular Price in Sterling Silver, \$2.00; our price, \$1.50; same in White Metal, 50c.

## SPECIAL NOTICE COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS UNDER THIS HEADING OF 20 WORDS OR LESS FOR 50 CENTS A WEEK, OR THREE DAYS FOR 25 CENTS. NO CHARGE LESS THAN 20 CENTS.

### TO RENT.

Tenement, lower floor, 8 rooms. 31 High st. \$15 a month. A. D. Howe. 1501

Furnished and unfurnished rooms. Steam heat. 77 Main Street, over Anderson's store. Call between 12 and 1, or after 6. \$9.00 to \$12.00. Modern tenement, 6 rooms, 105 Eagle St. 1501

Two good 6-room tenements \$1.50 per week, city water and sewer connections. Inquire Clarence E. Odell, 35 Ashland street or 2 Review avenue. 1501

Furnished room. Apply 21 Ashland st. 1501

Dwelling, heated by hot water, modern conveniences, 11 Bryant street. Rent, \$15 per month. Possession August 1. Inquire Berkshire Hills Sanatorium. 1501

Tenement to rent \$3.00 a month. 9 Dean St. 1501

Cottage 47 Bracewell avenue. Apply Barber Leather Co., Union St. 1501

Tenement, 7 rooms for \$10.00 on the level, none but really good things need apply. Also, established boarding house for sale or to rent. Apply to William M. Berch, Adams National bank building, upstairs, room 6. 1501

Stones with all modern conveniences. Feed W. H. & Co. 1501

Tenement, 12 rooms, modern improvements. Mrs. F. P. Brown, 12 East Main Street. 1501

Stones, heated flat in Arnold place. Inquire 1501

Nice tenement to rent, 15 Vesque street. Inquire 1501

A nice room tenement on Holden street, \$15 a month. Inquire 1501

Furnished rooms, 16 Morris street. Inquire of Wm. H. Bennett, 2 Adams National Bank building. 1501

Four room flat, Holden street, \$11 and \$11. Six room tenement, new, Central avenue, \$12.50. Eight room cottages, new, steam heat and electric lights, \$15 and \$16. Holden street. Inquire Ralph M. Dowlin's office, 121 Main st. 1501

A 7-room tenement, 60 Liberty st. 1501

Two new 6-room flats, all modern improvements. Apply F. E. Pike, 46 East Quinoy street. 1501

Desirable tenement on Glen avenue. H. A. Gallup, Boland block. 1501

### WANTED.

Five by 8 camera and outdoor operator. Apply Hotel Oxford, Holden street, North Adams. 1501

Wanted for general work at Greylock house. Adams. 1501

Girl to do general work in boarding house. Apply 1501

FURNISHED PARLORS WANTED IN NORTH ADAMS. LADY OFFICE MANAGER WANTED (widow or married lady preferred) must invest some capital for necessary stock of outfits, profits 5 to 10% daily. 1501

Wanted for general work at Greylock house. Adams. 1501

Wanted for general work at Greylock house. Adams. 1501

Wanted for general work at Greylock house. Adams. 1501

### SITUATIONS WANTED

Seeking for a dressmaker or in a private family. For address inquire at this office. 1501

General housework, girl, cooks, waitresses, laundresses. Apply North Adams Employment Bureau, Room 8, North Adams Savings Bank Block, Main street. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. 1501

### LOST.

A box containing a piece of embroidery and silks. Finder will be rewarded for leaving same at 123 East Main street. 1501

Between Quinoy street and The Transcript office a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. Reward for return to this office. 1501

### FOR SALE.

My business, reasonable if sold at once. Good reason for selling. Come and investigate. A cash price for a business. (The business is by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501

Safe always lower than by any other route. 1501

The only line for selling excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) by August 17 anybody desiring horses, harnesses, carriage, sleighs, three-horse-power motor and other things in my line of business will do well to investigate. W. L. Felgo, residence, 28 East Brooklyn street, works, 42 East Brooklyn street. 1501

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York. Citizens line and Pittsburgh Railroad. W. H. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. 1501

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 6 p. m. 1501

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity. 1501

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer. 1501